

NOTICE TO READER.—When you finish reading this magazine, place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors destined to proceed over-seas. NO WRAPPER—NO ADDRESS. A. S. BURLESON, Postmaster-General.

CONFIDENTIAL

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

VOL. XXX

NO. 8

JUNE
1918



"Ino steal laidy,"
she protested.

Published at
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

"I feel like a traitor,"
she murmured.
See Story on Page 13

Table of Contents on Page 12



Store Your Pantry and Cellar with Home-Made Food Products Now to Avoid Shortage next Winter

THE world is starving in consequence of war. In America is the last available food reserve and it must be made adequate to feed our own soldiers and the armies of our allies and their people, too, if we are to win the war. This world conflict is as much a war of women as of men, and the women, as a rule, are doing their part with a zeal and efficiency which should shame such male slackers as neither work nor fight. Thousands of women are doing men's work, filling the places of those who have donned the khaki, while others are angels of mercy to the sick and wounded, and all are helping on the Red Cross work, but the great and all-important woman's war service is that to which all American housewives are called—to fight famine at home so that our soldiers shall not be attacked by starvation while fighting the atrocious Huns.

Production, conservation and transportation constitute the three important elements of the food problem. The shortage of farm labor is a serious handicap to the production of the staple crops though this is expected to be offset in a measure by a larger use of machinery. At best the supply will be scant in proportion to the need and will have to be stretched so far as to involve a degree of sacrifice on the part of our people as yet not generally anticipated. The war gardens will be a great help, especially through the summer and fall; and here is where the women and children will get in their work. But much of the garden produce is perishable, as are the fruits and berries, and will go to waste unless the surplus is preserved by canning or drying for winter use. And here again the women and children will come to the rescue.

All food of every kind produced this season will be needed, and waste of any sort means privation here as well as over there before next summer. It is a military necessity that we increase our exports of wheat, beef and pork to Europe which can be accomplished only by cutting down our home consumption of these articles. That is the Government's program and you can rely on the Food Administration for a rigid enforcement. Therefore we must prepare for a further substitution of other foods for our use or go on short rations. Let not the slackers who would neglect to can and preserve for home use console themselves with the notion that there will be a plenty of purchasable canned goods in the market, for there will not be. The present stock of canned foods is nearly exhausted and scarcity of tin will reduce this season's factory production, which, coupled with the fact that the Government has engaged for the use of the army and navy half of the entire output of the canning factories, will surely cause an unprecedented scarcity—besides, the increased cost of labor and material will put the prices up still higher for such as is obtainable.

Plenty of Sugar for Home Canning and Preserving

IN the interest of conservation the Food Administration has taken entire control of the distribution of sugar which is now sold under strict limitations as to quantity, price and use. But a recent Government bulletin urges the people to provide for their own needs as largely as possible by home canning and preserving, and promises an ample supply of sugar for this purpose. But in order to obtain the sugar for canning and preserving you will have to go to your grocer and fill out, sign and leave with him a certificate stating the quantity required by you for this use. This certificate system has been adopted to prevent sugar being obtained in unreasonable quantities for household consumption. Don't wait till the last minute before you need it, but call on your grocer at once for a certificate and place your order in due season. If he has no blank certificates get him to send to the Federal Food Administrator, Washington, D. C., who will furnish them free on application.

Don't Eat Up the Freight

NEXT in importance to production and conservation of food is the relief of the strain on our overtaxed transportation facilities. Such enormous quantities of war material, which is given the preference, have to be hauled that the railroads are unable to meet the ordinary transportation requirements of the country. Much freight is refused under Government embargo and there is long delay and great difficulty in obtaining shipment even of such necessities as food and fuel, in consequence of which the people in some sections of the country came unpleasantly near freezing and starving last winter. Therefore it is imperative that each community manage, so far as possible during the war, to live on its own products instead of obtaining its supplies from distant sources. Thus the exigencies of war are forcing us to revert in some respects to the methods by which our great-grandmothers provisioned their homes before the days of railroads when each home was of necessity a self-sustaining little community producing for itself nearly everything consumed therein. It is our duty to our country, in order not to eat up the freight facilities, as well as for our own interest in the way of economy of cost to live as largely on local produce and use as little of the products of distant sections as possible. We can do this to a great extent by canning, drying or preserving near-by vegetables, fruits and berries. Also, a liberal supply of jellies, jams and fruit butters will serve as a wholesome and appetizing substitute for dairy butter on our bread. If your situation permits you will render a patriotic service and benefit yourself by raising your own pork, poultry and eggs.

Slackened production at the coal mines makes a fuel shortage inevitable next winter, and it will be worse than that of last winter unless mining and distribution are speeded up immediately. It behooves all who live where stove wood is obtainable to lay in a supply at once for winter use in place of coal.

"Work or Fight"

WITH the shortage of labor facing the nation as one of the most serious difficulties that obstruct the effective prosecution of the war, public opinion is waking to the fact that idleness under present conditions is a crime, and some States have recently enacted laws to make it punishable in order to compel the loafers to get busy at some useful employment. Judging from the favorable editorial comment on this movement other States are likely to pursue this line of action which should be adopted immediately throughout the country.

New Jersey leads with a law requiring every able-bodied male resident between the ages of eighteen and fifty years to be habitually and regularly engaged in some lawful, useful, and recognized employment until the termination of the war, and Governor Edge in his proclamation calling upon the sheriffs and other peace officers to see that every idling male in the State goes to work or goes to jail, explains that if these idlers say they are unable to find work, the State Labor Department will find it for them. In further comment the Governor says: "The selective service principle should prevail as in the making of our military forces. In this task we are drafting the industrial army." He instructs the State Labor Department to assign to each loafer the kind of work suitable to his mental and physical capacity. The idlers are declared to "constitute not merely a financial burden to every community, but also a genuine menace to the welfare of the nation's manhood under arms and their safety on the battle front." * * * Our farms and industries need more man-power than is available to meet the extraordinary demands for production. By making this law of 1918 something more than a tem-

porary sensation we shall be helping to supply this demand and at the same time curbing vagrancy, uselessness, mendicancy, immorality and crime."

In the rush to seek employment rather than be caught in the State-wide round-up that began immediately after the Governor's proclamation a thousand idle men in one day applied for jobs at the public Employment Bureau in the City of Newark, alone, which indicates an astonishing prevalence of loafing in a State wherein hundreds of industrial establishments are offering high wages and advertising for help. The comments of newspapers in other States warrant the inference that New Jersey is no exception and that the plague of idleness is far too prevalent throughout the country, in the rural sections as well as in the cities. Maryland and West Virginia have just adopted anti-loafing laws, the New York legislature is considering a similar bill, and the Governor of Georgia is starting a compulsory labor movement in his State. Let the good work go on, for it is a shame for women to be injuring their health doing men's work while these idle drones are loafing.

The work of building the ships so much needed by our Government for carrying supplies to our army in France has been much delayed by numerous strikes among the high wage shipyard mechanics. The papers report that the women of Noank, Conn., on April 23, expressed their indignation at the unpatriotic action of the employees at the local shipbuilding plant in striking. The young men who have quit work are being snubbed by the young women whose cry is "Work or fight." And that should be the slogan throughout the land.

Watch for and Report German Spies

THE Kaiser is still making war in the United States and there is no abatement of the activity of his spies and secret agents who are spreading destruction by fire and explosives, disease germs and poisons, as well as promoting disloyalty by the circulation of German propaganda. It is a menace of colossal proportions, and to combat it requires that every loyal citizen be on the alert to detect and report all suspicious persons. This is not only a patriotic duty but is required by law, as has been stated in the President's proclamation. The American Defense Society, having a nation-wide organization, has issued the following appeal which we print by request.

"Every German or Austrian in the United States, unless known by years of association to be absolutely loyal, should be treated as a potential spy.

"Be on the alert. Keep your eyes and ears open. Take nothing for granted. Energy and alertness may save the life of your son, your husband or your brother.

"The enemy is engaged in making war in this country, in transmitting news to Berlin, and in spreading peace propaganda, as well as lies about the conditions and morale of American military forces.

"Whenever any suspicious act, or disloyal word comes to your notice, communicate at once with the Vigilance Corps of the American Defense Society, with the police department, the local office of the Department of Justice, or with the national headquarters of the American Defense Society, 44 East 23rd Street, New York City."

We trust that *COMFORT* readers will heed this appeal and not neglect to perform their part of this important war service to prevent our country from being stabbed in the back while fighting the Huns in France.

COMFORT'S EDITOR.

COMFORT, PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY W. H. GANNETT, PUB., INC., AT AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Subscription price in United States and United States Possessions 25c a year; Canadian subscriptions 50c a year, foreign countries 75c a year. No premiums or prizes will be given on Canadian or foreign subscriptions. Please send your renewal just as soon as your subscription expires. We can not continue sending *COMFORT* to you unless you do. If you do not get your magazine by the 25th of the month write us and we will send you another copy free. Please notify us immediately in case you move, so that we can change your address and see that you do not miss a single copy. Remember that we must have your former address, as well as your new address to make the change. Be sure to send both. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the post office at Augusta, Maine as second-class mail matter. Copyright, 1918 (Trade-Mark Registered), by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

IN & AROUND The HOME

Conducted By
Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson

Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. st., chain stitch, simply a series of loops or stitches each drawn with the hook through the preceding one; s. c., single crochet, having a loop on hook, insert hook in work as indicated, draw loop through thread over, and draw through both loops; d. c., double crochet, thread over hook, insert hook in work, draw loop through, thread over two loops; tr. c., treble crochet, thread over hook twice, then work as in double crochet; there being three groups of two loops to work of instead of two; h. tr., half treble, same as tr. c., only work off two loops, thread over and then through three loops; d. tr., double treble crochet, thread over three times, hook through work, thread over and draw through one loop, giving five on hook, thread over and work off by two; s. st., slip stitch, insert hook in work, draw loop through work and loop on hook at the same time; p., picot, a picot is formed on a chain by catching back in the fourth st., or as indicated and working a s. st. r. st., roll stitch, throw the thread over the needle as many times as indicated, insert hook in the work, thread over, pull through coil or roll, thread over, draw through the one loop on hook. The roll when completed is straight, with a thread the length of roll along its side. The length or size of a roll is regulated by the number of times the thread is thrown over; o., over, thread over hook the number of times indicated; k. st., knot stitch, draw out loop about one quarter inch, catch thread and pull through, then put the hook between the drawn loop and the thread just pulled through, catch the thread, draw through these two stitches to form the knot; blk., block, a st. in each of a given number of sts., preceded and followed by a space; sp., space, a space is formed by making a chain of 3 or 4 sts. and omitting the same number of sts. in preceding row; sk., skip, to miss or omit number of stitches indicated in preceding row; p. c., padding cord; * stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

Baby's Filet Crochet Cap

FOR this handsome summer cap use mercerized crochet cotton No. 60 and No. 13 steel hook.

The work is begun by making the circular filet motif which forms the crown. For this begin with ch. 17 sts.

1st row.—1 d. c. in 8th st. from hook, * ch. 2, slip 2, 1 d. c., repeat from * making six spaces in all in this row, ch. 11, turn.

2nd row.—1 d. c. in 8th st. from hook, ch. 2, 1 d. c., on last double in first row, thus making an increase of two spaces more than in first row, and each increase at the end of a row is made in this way.

Now six spaces over spaces, then to increase two spaces, ch. 7, 1 d. c., at base of last double, ch. 7, 1 d. c., under first ch. 7, now to increase two more spaces ch. 11, turn.

3rd row.—Make two extra spaces as before, then spaces over spaces increase two spaces as at end of second row.

4th, 5th and 6th rows.—Increase only one space at each end of row.

7th row.—8 sps., 5 blks. made by working two doubles over each sp. and 1 d. c. on each d. c., 9 sps., ch. 6, turn.

8th row.—8 sps., 7 blks., 7 sps., ch. 6, turn.

9th row.—7 sps., 4 blks., 4 sps., 3 blks., 5 sps., increase 1 blk.

10th row.—6 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 4 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 6 sps., increase 1 sp.

11th row.—6 sps., 4 blks., 1 sp., 6 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

12th row.—6 sps., 4 blks., 3 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

13th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 6 sps., 2 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

14th row.—7 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

15th row.—6 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 7 sps., ch. 6, turn.

16th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 8 sps., turn slip st., over 1 sp., ch. 6.

17th row.—5 sps., 4 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

18th row.—7 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 6 blks., decrease 1 blk., as in 16th row.

19th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 8 sps.

20th row.—11 sps., 2 blks., 9 sps., decrease 1 sp.

21st row.—20 sps., then in rows, make 18 sps., 18 sps., 14 sps., 10 sps., 6 sps.

Now work around motif, making three or more singles under chains or spaces at the end of each row. Make another row making 1 s. c., in each s. c.

This rose circle is working around with picot chains as follows: ch. 8, 1 s. c. in 5th ch. to form p., ch. 8, 1 p., ch. 5, 1 s. c., in 5th single sc. circle from starting joint, repeat all around.

To join make only 1 p. in last ch., then ch. 3,

and 1 double treble at base of first p. ch. then a 2 p. ch., 1 s. c. between picots of first ch. made.

At the end of this and each following row, make last ch. of 1 p. then d. tr. under ch. just before picot in last ch. in each previous row. Make five rounds of picot chains.

6th rounds omit working across 11 chs. in the back, turn, ch. 9, 1 s. c., between picots of next ch., ch. 9, 1 s. c., repeat to other side of neck, turn, 1 s. c., in each st.

Filet Crochet Front

1st and 2nd rows.—104 sps.

3rd row.—41 sps., 1 blk., 7 sps., 3 blks., 14 sps., 1 blk., sps. to end.

4th row.—26 sps., 2 blks., 10 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 8 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 5 sps., 3 blks., 12 sps., 2 blks., sps.

5th row.—27 sps., 3 blks., 10 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks.,



HANDKERCHIEF BAG.

2 sps., 3 blks., 4 sps., 5 blks., 8 sps., 3 blks., sps. to end.

6th row.—Sps. over sps., 4 blks., 8 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 4 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 9 sps., 4 blks., sps. to end.

7th row.—Sps. over sps., 1 sp., 1 sp., over blk., 3 blks., 10 sps., 1 blk., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 1 sp., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 blks., 8 sps., 3 blks., sps. to end.

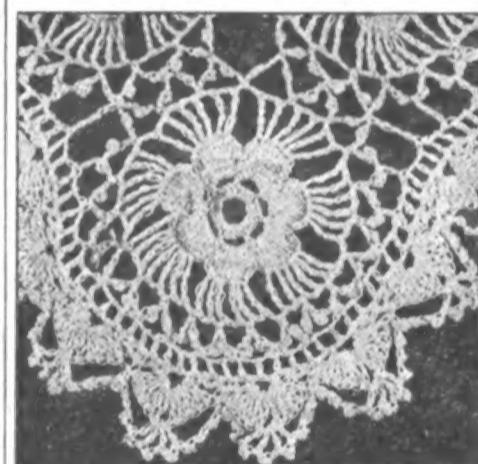
8th row.—22 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 5 sps., 5 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 3 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 7 sps., 1 blk., 3 sps., 1 blk., 2 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 3 sps., 1 blk., 8 sps., 4 d. c. under each ch. Join, slip st. up first petal to first treble, then ch. 9, 1 d. tr. c. on treble ch. 2, repeat making 4 more d. trebles, ch. 4, 8 d. tr. c. over next petal, repeat all around. Thirty-five rose motifs will be needed.

To join baste on paper foundation, crochet 1 row of picot chains, around each wheel, join the chains when making as shown in illustration No. 1. Afterwards fill in the open spaces with chain-like spokes of the right length to keep the work flat.

The outline of the bag is secured simply by chaining and making either singles or doubles as seems best to fill out the design and get a true line. Follow this with one row of spaces worked entirely about each side.

Then join the edges by working through both sides and making scallop as follows: Beginning at an upper corner, holding the work so that the scallop will come on the right side, join in thread with 1 s. c., slip st. over 3 spaces, ch. 3, turn, sl. st. over the third sp., ch. 5, turn, making 5 d. c., ch. 3, 5 d. c. under ch. 3, which is over the third space, 1 s. c. over fifth space, repeat from beginning.

2nd row of scallop—Ch. 7, 1 p., 1 d. c., 1 p.,



NO. 1. ILLUSTRATING METHOD OF JOINING ROSE MOTIFS.

1 d. c., 1 p., 1 d. c., 1 p., 1 d. c., under ch. 3, ch. 7, 1 p., 1 s. c. between scallops.

Small Wheels

Ch. 5, join in ring, fill with singles. Make 1 row of doubles, increasing with extra stitches as is necessary. One row of picot rings to join, outline either side with row of picot chains.

Line bag with white satin and finish pointed turnover with tiny snap catch.

Deep Roll Stitch Edging

This effective design is suitable for any purpose where a heavy lace is desirable.

The design shown is worked of carpet warp with a No. 2 steel hook. Begin with ch. 30 sts. turn.

1st row.—2 row stiches, thread over hook 9 times, in 4th ch. from hook, ch. 2, 2 roll sts. in same st., * ch. 2, 1 roll st. over 9 times in 5th, 6th, 7th chains, ch. 2, 1 roll st., o. 9

8th ch., ch. 3, 1 roll st., o. 9 times, in the same st., ch. 2, 2 roll sts. with ch. 3 between in next 6th st., repeat once more, ch. 3, turn.

2nd row.—3 roll sts. under ch. in first shell, ch. 2, 3 roll sts. under same ch. Repeat same over next 2 shells, * 4 roll sts. over 3 roll sts., ch. 2, 2 roll sts., ch. 2, 2 roll sts. over first shell, 1 d. c. in end, ch. 3, turn.

3rd row.—Shell 4 roll sts., ch. 2, 5 roll sts., repeat 1st row

2nd row.—Ch. 5, 1 d. c. on d. c., ch. 2, d. c. on d. c. and proceed as usual.

To prevent crocheting from raveling out as sometimes happens when picked up hastily, before leaving the work always draw out the last loop slip ball through it and draw up slightly. This makes work secure until one wishes to continue with it.

2nd row.—Ch. 5, 1 d. c. on d. c., ch. 2, d. c. on d. c. and proceed as usual.

3rd row.—Same as 2nd row to * then 8 roll sts., shell on end shell, 1 d. c., ch. 3, turn.

4th row.—Shell 4 roll sts., ch. 2, 7 roll sts., finish with shells. Continue in this way increasing the solid triangle, 1 roll st. each row until it is 11 rolls in width, then repeat patterns from the first row, placing the shells as shown in the illustration.

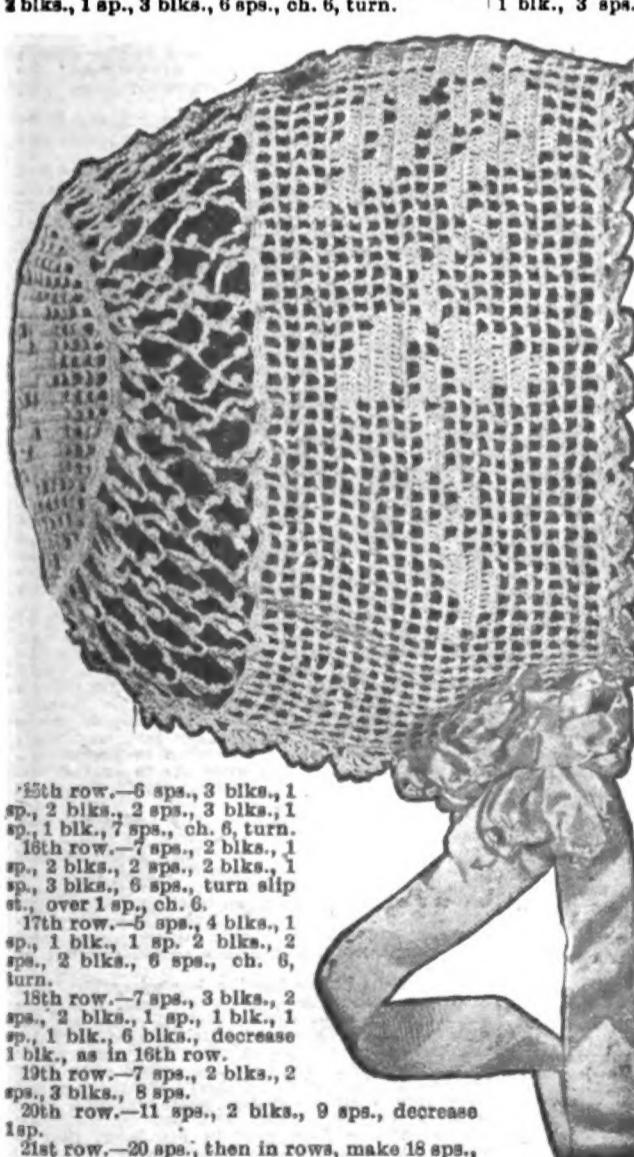
NELLIE SMITH

DEEP ROLL STITCH EDGING.

together at regular intervals of 8 thus: Eighth and ninth stiches together, seventeenth and eighteenth stiches together, twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh stiches together, and so on to end of round. Then two plain rounds.

5th row.—Knit seventh and eighth stiches together at regular intervals of 7 stiches, as above, to end of round. Then two plain rounds.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)



CROCHET CAP.

15th row.—6 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 7 sps., ch. 6, turn.

16th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 3 blks., 1 sp., 2 blks., 8 sps., turn slip st., over 1 sp., ch. 6.

17th row.—5 sps., 4 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 1 sp., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 6 sps., ch. 6, turn.

18th row.—7 sps., 3 blks., 2 sps., 2 blks., 1 sp., 1 blk., 6 blks., decrease 1 blk., as in 16th row.

19th row.—7 sps., 2 blks., 2 sps., 3 blks., 8 sps.

20th row.—11 sps., 2 blks., 9 sps., decrease 1 sp.

21st row.—20 sps., then in rows, make 18 sps., 18 sps., 14 sps., 10 sps., 6 sps.

Now work around motif, making three or more singles under chains or spaces at the end of each row. Make another row making 1 s. c., in each s. c.

This rose circle is working around with picot chains as follows: ch. 8, 1 s. c. in 5th ch. to form p., ch. 8, 1 p., ch. 5, 1 s. c., in 5th single sc. circle from starting joint, repeat all around.

To join make only 1 p. in last ch., then ch. 3,

Shifting Cubes

This old but puzzling design for a quilt is really simplicity itself, so far as making goes for the pieces are all diamonds of the same size, but of dark, medium and light material.

The arrangement of the pieces as shown, running the diamond solidly together result in a stair-like pattern at times and then again stairs seem to run cornerwise; or myriads of little boxes piled up, just according to the way the light strikes.

A silk quilt made in this way with all the dark diamonds of velvet is very handsome. The border should be dark and of some plain material. Sofa pillow covers are very attractive made in this design.

Irish Rose Handkerchief Bag

Materials. No. 100 crochet cotton and fine steel hook. Ch. 7, form in ring, 35 s. c. in ring, join with slip st., ch. 9, 1 d. c. on 5th s. c., ch. 6, 1 d. c. on next 5th st., repeat making 7 divisions in all.

Petals

3 d. c., 6 tr. c., 3 d. c. under each ch. Join, slip st. up first petal to first treble, then ch. 9, 1 d. tr. c. on treble ch. 2, repeat making 4 more d. trebles, ch. 4, 8 d. tr. c. over next petal, repeat all around. Thirty-five rose motifs will be needed.

To join baste on paper foundation, crochet 1 row of picot chains, around each wheel, join the chains when making as shown in illustration No. 1. Afterwards fill in the open spaces with chain-like spokes of the right length to keep the work flat.

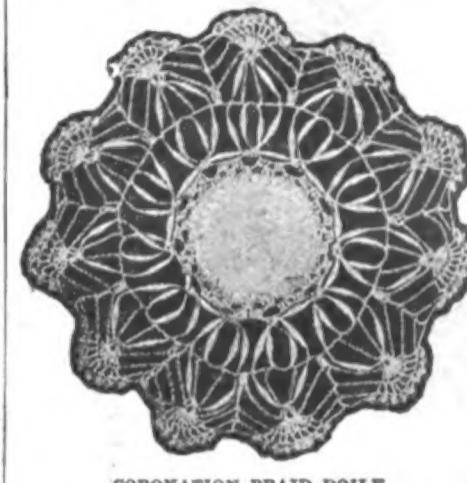
The outline of the bag is secured simply by chaining and making either singles or doubles as seems best to fill out the design and get a true line. Follow this with one row of spaces worked entirely about each side.

Then join the edges by working through both sides and making scallop as follows: Beginning at an upper corner, holding the work so that the scallop will come on the right side, join in thread with 1 s. c., slip st. over 3 spaces, ch. 3, turn, sl. st. over the third sp., ch. 5, turn, making 5 d. c., ch. 3, 5 d. c. under ch. 3, which is over the third space, 1 s. c. over fifth space, repeat from beginning.

2nd row of scallop—Ch. 7, 1 p., 1 d. c., 1 p.,

Coronation Braid Dolly

Begin to form this pattern by making loops of 2 pods of the braid, holding in place and around this loop form one of 4 pods, join at the base by crocheting to singles as closely as possible. Make a ch. the length of 1 pod, 1 s. c. to hold it, form next ring of 2 pods as before, form second ring about it and make 2 singles as before, ch. the length of the next pods and repeat. Join ends of braid neatly.



CORONATION BRAID DOILY.



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, encouragement, sympathy or assistance through the interchange of ideas.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting money contributions or donations of any sort. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON, CARE COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

WITH the coming of June and vacation time, mothers all over this wide world of ours are confronted with the same problems that our sister, Mrs. Lindsay, is wrestling with—that of teaching children to be neat and orderly (just comfortably neat and orderly) and to take an interest in work at home. It would almost seem that it is the duty of those who have met and overcome these problems to come to the aid of those less fortunate by telling us how you did it, or must we believe, as so many people do, that when it comes to an orderly child, "there ain't no such animal."—Ed.

HENRYETTA, OKLA.

I have thought for a long time that I would write to this good corner but like all the others, I waited until I wanted help. I have been keeping house more than eighteen years and find it some job, too. I tried to have a certain time to do certain things and places for everything and succeeded until my children got large enough to help, then I began to get vexed. The place where they use an article is where they leave it, so I have become very nervous about many things.

I have a little son, twelve years old, who lost his left foot when he was seven years old. He gets around splendidly on crutches though he generally wears a test leg. He reminds me of Rip Van Winkle for he is more ready to help other people with their work and chores than to help at home. Now will someone please tell me how to get him more interested in home affairs.

Respectfully, MRS. J. H. LINDSAY.

GEORGIA.

DEAR SISTERS: We have been reading COMFORT several years and have derived much help and pleasure from it. Our mother has been dead twelve years; she left ten children and all are married now but four. My sister and I have been keeping house for father and two brothers for the last four years but the good Lord saw fit to take Father from us a few weeks ago. It was hard to give him up although we feel that he is much better off than he was here as he suffered severely and was under doctor's care for over three years. We cared for him and did the housework.

Will some of the sisters tell us what we can do to earn our living after this year as the old home will be sold and divided among the heirs. We are poor girls and have very little education. We have always been stay-at-homes and know very little about the ways of the world.

We are five feet, two and one half inches tall. One has light brown hair and blue eyes and the other has dark brown hair and light grey eyes. Lots of folks take us for twins. We are very delicate and weigh from 105 to 111.

We would appreciate any advice the sisters can give us as we are sorely troubled. If anyone should want to write us a personal letter they can get our address from Mrs. Wilkinson.

TWO GEORGIA SISTERS.

LEBAN, WASH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: When I first began reading COMFORT, several years ago, I noticed a sentence that occurred quite often, which ran like this, "I read COMFORT from cover to cover" and I often wondered if they really did. Pardon me, sisters, for the doubt that I was for I am one of you now and COMFORT is my "favoritest" magazine and I, also, read it from "kiver to kiver."

Right here I want to express my pleasure in the little poem "Today" that headed the Sisters' Corner in the February issue. I had watched for it to "bob up" somewhere for I lost my copy of it while I was memorizing it and was delighted to find it again in our corner. It reminds me of James Whitcomb Riley's work, especially this little verse:

"Taint no use to grumble and complain,
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice,
When the Lord sends out the weather and sends rain,
Why—rain's my choice."

If we say "rain's my choice" when it does rain, and "ain't it fine today," when it is pleasant, the weather grouchers would be a thing of the past.

I like descriptive letters so will tell you about this little place. This is in the timber region and logging is the chief industry; of course that means mills too, although the mill here was burned four years ago along with most of the little town. We lost three stores, two big halls, depot, twenty residences; in fact, everything but a church, that is, on Main Street. But we have a logging camp on every side and the logs are shipped to the mills at Raymond, fifteen miles from here, and the spruce is used by the government for aeroplane stuff. We also have a shipyard at Raymond where several hundred men are employed building boats to further the conflict.

Mrs. Rose Humpke Wilkes, if you see this will you write to me? MRS. E. W.

SPANGLE, WASH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: I wonder if we all really appreciate the blessing of being allowed to air our views through this helpful department? What a pleasure it is to get at all sides of so many questions, though I fear we overwork some of them a bit.

As to the city and country question, it is certainly a good thing so many are satisfied with their own location and conditions. We can all be happy, wherever we find ourselves if we put in enough of our time trying to make those around us happy. I know a woman who cried herself sick last Christmas Day because her circumstances were so different from what they once were, although comparatively speaking, she has everything to make life enjoyable. Happiness is comparative anyway and it is often good for us to compare our lot with those around us.

"When we have climbed Life's mountain
And look through a tempest of tears
Back to the simple pleasures
We knew in the by-gone years,
Then we shall know that pleasure
Is only the absence of pain;
Then we shall realize that sunshine
Is only the absence of rain."

I want to ask advice of the sisters. We have a comfortable farm home, out of debt and even own a "silver" but my husband objects to me giving a dollar to charity. He works very hard and provides well

Comfort Sisters' Recipes

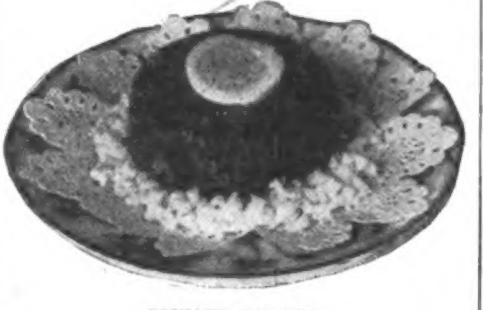
WE buy spring tonics when Nature has provided medicine that is yours for the mere taking, in the guise of greens of various kinds, and the fact that the system craves these, especially in the springtime, should teach us their value.

All greens contain iron, besides other healthful mineral salts, and especially is this true of our common dandelion, though mustard, spinach, beet tops, celery tops and even turnips and nettles, and a great many others, rank equally high.

Greens of every kind must be picked over carefully and thoroughly washed by plunging into deep panfuls of cold water and rubbing each leaf to free it from all dirt and any possible insect life, taking care not to break the leaves if they are to be used for a salad. Unless the bitter flavor of dandelions is liked, it is much better to blanch them, which can be done by tying the leaves in a large piece of thin cloth, or a basket made for that purpose, and placing them in boiling water and letting them boil for seven or eight minutes. Remove, plunge into cold water and drain. Then cook with a generous slice of pork until tender.—Ed.

DANDELION FILLING FOR SANDWICHES.—Chop dandelion leaves and stems very fine, add equal amount of chopped celery, one small onion, and salt and pepper for seasoning. Mix with salad dressing till of the right consistency to spread between thin slices of bread.

SPINACH AND EGG.—Wash spinach until all trace of sand has disappeared. Then boil one half hour in two cups of boiling salted water. Turn into a colander and press out all the water possible. With a knife chop the spinach rather coarsely, leaving it in colander



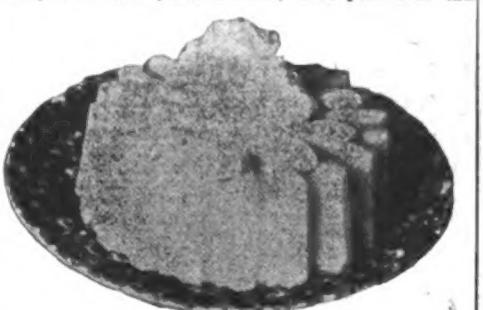
SPINACH AND EGG.

for this cutting. Now return it to the kettle in which it was boiled, add one tablespoon of butter and salt and pepper to taste and stir until very hot. Put it in a mold just long enough to form, placing it in the oven to keep warm. Turn out, top with a slice of hard-boiled egg, chopping the rest of the egg and using it for decoration.—MARY H. NORTHEND, Salem, Mass.

SALTED DANDELIONS.—Clean and wash dandelions as for cooking, and cover bottom of earthen jar with thick layer of dandelions, wet from washing, then a thick layer of salt and another layer of dandelions and so on till jar is filled. This forms a brine, enough to cover. Cover with plate and heavy weight to keep the dandelions under the brine. Freshen a day before they are to be used, changing the water frequently. They may require more cooking than the fresh plants but otherwise are much the same.

CELERI AND PEAS.—Cut into small pieces enough celery to make one and one half cups, cover with boiling, salted water and let simmer until tender. Drain. Add one and one half cups of peas, drained and seasoned with salt and pepper. Pour in one half cup of cream, let heat almost to boiling point and serve. —R. S. Pittsfield, Me.

PINEAPPLE SURPRISE.—Scald one pint of milk and slowly stir in five tablespoons of corn-starch stirred up with a little cold water; add half a cup of sugar and slowly cook twenty-five minutes, then pour over the



PINEAPPLE SURPRISE.

well-beaten yolks of three eggs and return to fire and cook one minute. Have ready half a can of pineapple cut into dice, which is added to custard just before taking from fire. Beat hard half a minute and pour into mold.

CELERY AND CABBAGE SALAD.—Mix together three quarters cup of chopped nut meats, one cup of chopped cabbage, one and one quarter cups of finely chopped celery and a little chopped onion. Add salt to taste, moisten with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

BAKED CELERY AND CHEESE.—Cover two cups of finely cut celery with boiling, salted water and let cook slowly until tender. Drain. Melt four teaspoons of butter, blend in three tablespoons of flour, add one half cup of the water in which the celery was cooked, and one cup of milk; season with salt and pepper and stir until creamy. Turn into baking dish, cover with layer of grated cheese and bread crumbs, moistened with melted butter, and bake until brown.

CELERY TOPS.—Save the tops and less attractive parts of celery and put through food chopper and dry in the sun or oven. Then put away in glass jars and have on hand to flavor soups or to sprinkle over roasts.—R. S. Pittsfield, Me.

COMBINATION TARTS.—Use equal parts of finely cut celery hearts and tart apples, and half as much English



COMBINATION TARTS.

walnut meats. Toss together, fill tart shells, cover with cream salad dressing and decorate with half a walnut meat on each.

CREAM SALAD DRESSING.—Work to a fine mash four hard-boiled egg yolks and season with a teaspoon of salt, one scant teaspoon of mustard and two dessert spoons of vinegar. When thoroughly blended, add one and one third cups of cream beaten stiff, a little at a time, till the whole mixture is smooth and stiff, and lastly add a pinch of cayenne pepper. Use puff paste for tart shells.

MINCED CELERY WITH EGG DRESSING.—Crisp celery by standing it in cold water and cut into quarter-inch pieces. Rub the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs to a paste, with two teaspoons of salad oil, salt and pepper to taste, a little sugar and vinegar to make a thin sauce. Pour this over the celery just before serving.

CREAMED CABBAGE.—Blanch cabbage by cooking the halves fifteen minutes in boiling water; let cool thoroughly in cold water and finish cooking in fresh boiling water. Drain, break into pieces and season with salt and add butter and cream.—GRACE C., Augusta, Me.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)



The New Wheat Saving Biscuits

Wholesome and Appetizing
Easily and Quickly Made with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

These recipes will help you in observing the President's Proclamation to save wheat:

Corn Meal Biscuits

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup scalded milk
1 cup corn meal
2 tablespoons shortening

$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
1 cup white flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup cooked oatmeal
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups barley or rye flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

$\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Save $\frac{1}{2}$ cup measured flour for board. Pour scalded milk over corn meal, add shortening and salt. When cold, add sifted flour and baking powder. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake in greased pan in hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Potato Biscuits

$1\frac{1}{4}$ cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt

2 tablespoons shortening
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup boiled sweet or white potatoes (mashed)
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Rub in shortening; add the mashed potatoes and milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out on floured board and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in moderate oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Barley or Oat Flour Biscuits

2 cups barley or oat flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt

1 tablespoon sugar
1 tablespoon shortening
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

Sift dry ingredients together. Rub in shortening and add milk enough to make a soft dough. Roll out on board to about one-half inch thick and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in very hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

Our Red, White and Blue book, "Best War Time Recipes," containing directions for making many other wholesome and delicious foods, which economize in wheat flour, butter and eggs, mailed free. Address,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
130 WILLIAM STREET
NEW YORK



The Girl He Loved

by Adelaide Stirling



*She felt aggrieved
that the jury were
all "country bumpkins."*

She began to cry from terror and humiliation.

*"It's Carrousel! the dog
hates him."*

Copyright, 1900, by Street and Smith.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lady Annesley, stepmother to Sir Thomas and Ravenel, disapproves of Adrian Gordon, who is in love with Ravenel. Receiving an appointment to India, Adrian seals his proposal and Ravenel's promise for an early marriage, by giving her a beautiful ring of diamonds and opals. Not daring to wear it, she slips it on a ribbon on her neck. Ravenel bids Adrian good by, unconscious that their conversation, held near the edge of a quarry, is heard by Lady Annesley's confidential maid. Four days later, Ravenel receives a letter from Adrian that he will go to the Duchess of Avonmore's party and names the following day for their marriage. Lady Annesley, apparently anxious for Ravenel to make a good appearance at the party, provides her with a new dress. Ravenel is unsuspicious of intrigue, but Sir Thomas, only sixteen, suspects the scheming woman and her designs on Lord Levallion, a former suitor for her hand, as Ravenel's future husband. Going to the party and not meeting Adrian, Ravenel, with a sob in her throat, wanders through the garden, where she meets Lord Levallion, not knowing it is he. Weary and wanting to go home, he offers to take her there. Arriving home, she hunts for the lost ring but does not find it. The next day, Ravenel prepares for her wedding and waits for Adrian, who fails to meet her. Going home, she enters the drawing-room, where she finds Lady Annesley and Lord Levallion, the latter telling her of his cousin Adrian Gordon's departure for India. The Duchess of Avonmore, to Lord Levallion's delight, takes Ravenel and Sir Thomas to her home. Ravenel is invited to Hester Murray's to lunch and at the instigation of Lady Annesley she gives Ravenel the impression that there is a Mrs. Gordon. Believing Adrian false, she marries Lord Levallion. Coming from the altar, the groom sees a woman in black with a child clinging to her hand and wonders if Ravenel noticed her. Three months later, Adrian Gordon is reported missing. Lord Levallion goes to the War Office to learn the truth. Sitting alone on the lawn, Ravenel sees Adrian Gordon standing before her and she catches the glint of a ring on his hand. Suffering from a shattered arm, Lady Levallion catches him as he falls in a faint. He is carried into the house and the doctor stays with him that night. A lady calls to inquire for Captain Gordon and Lord Levallion is unable to determine where she lives. Riding alone, a new bungalow attracts his attention; going inside, he confronts Hester Murray, and advises her to leave the place and never to call on his wife. Ravenel hears Adrian in his delirium; going to him, she tries to soothe him. The doctor cuts the ring from Adrian's hand and gives it to Lord Levallion. He requests Ravenel to see Adrian and to give him his ring. She asks him where he got it and to show the letter. It is in town, but he repeats it from memory, the letter, Ravenel writes Lady Annesley, when she sends back a ring Lady Annesley gives her. The treachery is clear to both. At dinner, Lord Chayter compliments Lady Levallion on her cook and the delicate flavor the almonds give the chicken. Suddenly he calls attention to a face outside the window and for an instant Lady Levallion fancies she sees a white face and gleaming eyes. Hester Murray, cast aside, determines to poison Lord Levallion's mind, and with mad thoughts running riot realizes what a fool she is to imagine Levallion was ever in love with her. Going to an alcove, the windows of which reach to the floor, she sees Lady Levallion turn to Adrian, and Levallion, coming upon the scene, catches the glimpse of a man with haggard eyes and sickness in every gesture. Hester Murray pleads with Levallion for his love and the care of the child. He denies everything—even the bread he would give a beggar. Mrs. Damerel suggests a fancy ball and the women to wear their favorite flower. Ravenel, receiving a letter, in which are torn pieces of pasteboard, is watched by Levallion, and suspiciously, it is Lady Gwendolen who drops the letter. Ravenel, explaining the purport of the letter, he wants her to remember if he is blind others are not. Ravenel insists that he hear her, and shows the letter. Levallion admits his wrong and his endeavor to make her happy and begs forgiveness. Lord Chayter asks for a headache cure used by Levallion. Ravenel goes to the room for it, and, returning, passes the bottle to Levallion, who, sniffing it suspiciously, declares it smells of almonds, and tasting it falls lifeless. Suspicion points to Lady Levallion. A coroner's inquest is held and Lady Gwendolen is called as witness.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE EVIDENCE IN THE CASE.

LADY Gwendolen Brook, darkly handsome, exquisitely ready, even to her hat, to leave Levallion Castle the first possible instant, took the oath with a fastidious wonder as to where the little crowd of servants had kissed the book. It was quite exciting to be a witness; she felt aggrieved that the jury were all "country bumpkins," who might not appreciate the charming picture she was making as she answered a few innocuous questions. Presently she would give a dramatic recital of Levallion's dreadful, staggering fall as he drank the liqueur his wife had brought him. But the gently spoken coroner suddenly put the drama out of her head. "Did you go to your room when you left the drawing-room last night after dinner?" he said mildly.

Terror caught Lady Gwendolen by the throat. Did the man dare to think it was she who had been to Levallion's room to poison him?

"No!" she said sharply, angrily. "I went after Lady Levallion, to—ask if anything was the matter."

"Why did you think anything was the matter—and how far did you go after her?"

The second question made her ready to say anything to clear herself—from what was not in any one's mind but her own.

"I went to the head of the stairs outside her room," she said, "and she shut her door as I got there. I stood a minute in an open doorway, and she ran past me in a cloak and hat—as I thought she would," flurriedly.

"Why did you think it? And did you come down then? Did any one see what you did, or where you went?"

Lady Gwendolen glanced wildly around the room as if for some one who might prompt her. Jimmy Scarsdale had told her to hold her tongue if she had to go on the stand. But Jimmy had not known this horrid coroner would suspect her. She caught Houghton's hard blue eyes, and her last remnant of self-control left her.

"No, nobody!" she cried. "But if you think I went to Lord Levallion's dressing-room, I can show you I didn't. I went after Lady Levallion for fun, and to see if I could find out what her little game was. She dropped a card—a torn card—at breakfast time, and I picked it up and gave it for fun to Levallion. It had on it, 'I'll come back tonight. Meet me,' and I knew there was some lark on. I had almost forgotten it, when Lady Levallion got a note in the drawing-room after dinner. She was standing beside me, and she crumpled it all up in a hurry. She said to herself quite loud, 'I'll have to go,' and she flew out of the room."

"All this has nothing to do with your movements, has it?" queried the coroner politely.

"Everything!" She was what Lacy called "utterly rattled" and frightened. "I thought Lady Levallion was going to slip out and meet a man—and I thought what a huge joke it would be on Levallion, who had suddenly grown so domestic. When Lady Levallion passed me in her outdoor things, I ran to the turn of the stairs to see where she went. And I heard Levallion come out of the dining-room and stop her. They fought like cats and dogs, and I dared not go down till they moved. As soon as they did, I ran back to the drawing-room. I can tell you every word they said if you like. I never heard him in such a temper. And he had been annoyed all day, ever since I gave him that card."

Houghton's head was buzzing like a sawmill. There had been trouble, then, of which he knew nothing. But he could not make it fit with that memory of Lady Levallion's face as she clung to the dead man. The coroner's voice steadied him to clear attention.

"Why did you give the card you found to Lord Levallion instead of his wife? And how did you know it was hers?"

"Because I saw her drop it!" she answered the second question first, as women do. "I gave it to Levallion for amusement, to see what he would do. He had grown so very married and dull, and stuck his wife on such a pedestal over us all, that I wanted to give him a jar. He told me with all the air in the world that there was no one like her, and I wanted to see if he meant it. I knew he must have heard every word she said in the greenhouse one night to Captain Gordon about marrying him if Levallion died. Colonel Scarsdale and I saw him—"

"I think that is enough hearsay," said Aston quickly. "You can step down."

"Cannot I go? Must I stay here?" with a disconcerted glance at the roomful of servants.

"I must ask you to take a chair," said the coroner absently.

"But you can't want me any more!" wide-eyed. "You see, surely, that it was only because I wanted to see if Lady Levallion was going out to meet Captain Gordon that I went up-stairs after her."

"Why did you think she had gone to meet him? He had gone to London."

"Because the card said, 'I'll come back tonight' and 'meet me'; it was signed A. G. What else could I think? But it was all silly nonsense. You can't think any of it had to do with—"

But she did not finish the sentence. Vain, heartless, empty-headed woman that she was, Gwendolen Brook saw suddenly what her foolish evidence had done. She had made a fool of herself, had brought Jimmy Scarsdale and herself into a nice mess—and Jimmy would half-kill her. Of the anything-but-nice mess in which she had involved her hostess, she would not think. She began to cry from terror and humiliation.

Monsieur Carrousel moved quietly forward from among the servants, and handed pretty, foolish Lady Gwendolen a chair.

Colonel Scarsdale came in stolidly, and when he saw Gwendolen's face hidden in her ring-laden hands was stolid no longer.

"She made an ass of herself!" he thought swiftly, and wondered what the devil he was to do.

He pulled at his mustache as the questions began; he had no wish to be mixed up in the thing, on the other hand, if Lady Levallion had poisoned her husband—as he honestly thought she had—she could clear herself. Down-right lies, too, would be no use if Gwendolen had told all she thought; which was probable, since she would not look at him.

"Will you be good enough to tell us what you heard one evening in the conservatory?" said the coroner blandly, and Scarsdale made up his mind.

"There were so many evenings in the conservatory," he said slowly, "I don't remember any particular one."

Lady Gwendolen's hands dropped from her face. Was Jimmy going to fail her?

"On this particular evening you had danced. You went into the conservatory to wait for supper. Did you hear any conversation, or know that any one was there?"

"I heard a couple of people talking. I didn't listen."

"How near were they?"

"I couldn't tell you. It was not very light."

"Did you, on your oath, recognize the voices?"

"I couldn't swear to them. One man's voice

is very like another's when he whispers."

"Did you know the woman's voice?"

"I thought at the time it was Lady Levallion, but I supposed she had a right to be in her own conservatory."

"In fact, you recognized her voice?"

"I may have imagined it."

"Did you hear what the man said to her?"

"I heard the usual conservatory love-making," calmly. "I couldn't repeat any of it."

"Yet the lady with you heard distinctly!"

"Women have quicker ears," hastily.

"Did you hear anything said about what might be done if Lord Levallion died?"

"Yes," said Scarsdale slowly. "But a man in love is no more accountable than one in drink."

"Did you hear Lady Levallion's answer?"

"No! She whispered something, if it were she."

"Was there any one else in the conservatory, to your knowledge?"

"There was some one behind us. I don't know who it was."

"Was it Lord Levallion?"

"I couldn't say," sensibly. "I certainly did not either see him or hear him speak. I knew there was some one, but it might have been two people, for all I know. Levallion was in the picture gallery with the others when I got back. They were just going down to supper."

"Was Lady Levallion there?"

"No! She was standing just inside the dining-room door when we went down to supper. She was alone."

"Is that all you can recall of the evening?"

"I think so. There was nothing to stamp it on my mind. Sir Thomas Annesley's dog ate some soup and was sick," insolently. "I saw that at supper."

"Who gave him the soup?"

"Levallion. No one else took any," slowly, struck for the first time with the thought that there might have been a reason for Mr. Jacobs' indisposition.

"Did you, from that evening, see any cause to take an interest in the movements of Lady Levallion and Captain Gordon?"

"I suppose we all laughed a little at Levallion letting them flirt under his nose. But they scarcely spoke to each other in public afterward."

"In that case, then, it was common talk that he overheard them in the greenhouse?"

"People talk of anything in the country."

But his half-truths had done more harm than good, except to get him out of any further connection with the distasteful business. A juror whispered something to the coroner; and Sir Thomas Annesley was called.

The boy's brown face was thin and haggard. He had no thought of where suspicion might go, but he had an honest misery in him because Levallion lay dead up-stairs. There was a moment's diversion as Mr. Jacobs, who came in with him, growled and bristled so fiercely that he had to be removed.

"It's Carrousel! The dog hates him," said Sir Thomas angrily, as some one said something about a "vicious brute." "The dog is as kind as milk."

"Why does he hate unoffending people, then?" inquired the coroner, who detested dogs.

"Oh! Carrousel was always hanging round where Levallion and my sister could see him, and I suppose Jacobs knew they didn't like it. I don't know any other reason."

Monsieur Carrousel looked unjustly injured.

"Pardon, messieurs!" he cried, "but it never occurred to me until midday said so, that it was forbidden for me to take the air on his estate."

"You kept on taking it, all the same," said Tommy angrily. "I believe it was you poisoned my dog, too!"

The coroner hushed him sharply.

"What do you mean about your dog being poisoned?"

"I mean Levallion did not eat his soup one night at supper and gave it to Jacobs," grimly. "The dog was sick, and I worked over him all night. The vet said it was prussic acid, and I thought he might have eaten meat poisoned for poachers' dogs, but I don't think so now. I think it was the soup that Levallion didn't taste."

Carrousel turned livid with fury.

"It was not poisoned in my kitchen, then!" he shouted. "Ask who was in the dining-room before the other guests, first!"

"Another word and you leave the room," said Aston quietly. "Sir Thomas, are you convinced that poisoned soup was meant for Lord Levallion?"

"Since he was poisoned last night, I am," grimly. "It was a twenty-to-one chance against his giving it to my dog. Levallion had soup every night."

"Who do you think poisoned it?" bluntly.

"I don't know. But I do know that there was a strange woman hanging round outside the house that night, for Levallion and I both saw her. He was angry because she was spying in the greenhouse, and he went there to try and pounce on her. I think he knew who she was."

"Do you mean she could have got in and put poison in Lord Levallion's soup. It sounds impossible."

"Not when you know that they were having a sort of masquerade in the house!" valiantly. "All the women were wearing black masks and had their heads tied up in black rags. Any one

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12.)

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

for the family, and buys books, magazines, sheet music, and records for the graphophone but he insists that the poor, orphans, etc., should be provided for by the state and as we are tax payers he says we have done our share. I do not see it that way but think we should help individually whenever we can. Now should I give openly and dispense him or give secretly when he does not know it or let him have his way and not give at all? I work as hard as my strength allows and feel as though the sacrifice is as much mine as his.

Mrs. V. M. has received some excellent advice. I wonder if she ever thought about love being comparative, as well as happiness. Of course there is no man so attractive but we might some day meet one who would outclass him but just because this is so we haven't any right to leave the one we have married. When I hear a woman boasting about "bossing" her husband I feel sorry for her showing such poor judgment in selecting one that needed bossing. If we, like V. M., made a poor selection, or what we think is one, let's not let anyone know it.

Let me shake hands with Mrs. Poag. If there is anything I enjoy it is a Sunday School and no one should ever get too old to attend and help. We have what we call a Bible study class in our own home for the people of the neighborhood as we are not in reach of any other "meeting" during the winter months.

I hope "COMFORT" Sister and Reader will find that little child somewhere. So many childless homes and homeless children would both be blessed if they were brought together.

Now sisters, help me with my problem.

HAPPY HEART.

PAINT ROCK, ALA.

DEAR COMFORT READERS:

Like a great many others I am coming to COMFORT for help.

John and I are dreaming great dreams of a little home we are going to build and of course we want it to be the dearest little home in the world. I know so many of the readers of COMFORT have such lovely homes that I am hoping they will tell me about them. Will someone having a small house, costing around two thousand dollars, tell us of the floor plan and how each room is furnished? I don't know much about harmonizing but am anxious to learn.

The sisters are discussing the farm and the city so may I add just a word or two? I have always lived in a little country town and have taught school for eight years in the rural districts and there is a charm for me in the country that I do not find elsewhere, but the advantages to be had in the city are enough to justify one's living there. As for the girls, I agree with Mary Farmer, they can be what they wish to be anywhere.

Will someone tell me the proper way to wash clothes. Should they be washed through two waters before boiling and should the water in which they are boiled be boiling or cold when the clothes are put in? I know some of you are smiling at my questions but please do not for I am not altogether a little ignorant. I just never had any mother to teach me.

COMFORT sisters, I love you every one and wish I could know you personally and I wish you and our Mrs. Wilkinson success.

SUNSHINE.

BRANDENBURG, KY.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND ALL THE COMFORT SISTERS:

I like to read the letters that tell of working to pay for a home for that is what we are trying to do now and of course we are finding it somewhat hard as everything is so high and we have four little ones to feed and clothe. We are planning to build in the near future and I wish the sisters would give me their ideas on how to furnish my sitting-room so it will be pretty and pleasant without being what I call stuffy, as I have to spend a great deal of my time there. I am a partial shut-in from ulcerated stomach and would be glad if the sisters would send me old papers and books to read. I will return the favor if possible.

With love to all,

MRS. JAMES E. SEDORIS.

Mrs. Sedoris.—If I didn't feel sure that you would get better ideas from the sisters on home furnishing than I could give you, I'd gladly tell you what little I know about the subject, but from the pen glimpses I have had of so many homes, both inside and out, I think it would be better to wait.—Ed.

GLENDALE, L. I., N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I wonder if there are any other sisters who have experienced what I am now going through. Before my marriage and even in the beginning of it, I was called "Busy Celia" and "Old Grandmother," because I could not be idle for one moment, and now I ought to be called lazy. I do not want to be but I am. I have been known to sit for a full hour doing nothing, not even reading. I have a good husband and I love him and our little son better than my life but even that does not make me happy. Husband thinks I am not well and that I need rest but I feel well, although I do not weigh as much as I did, and I do have headaches. Others say it is baby for he weighs 22 pounds and is only six months old and the wildest child I have ever seen for that age. He is the only grandchild on both sides of the family and is very much spoiled, which makes more work for me to do, if it can be called that. As I am writing this he is pulling on the lace on the table cover and if I do not take him away there will be a collision in which he or the glass vase will be the sufferer.

I love my little home, although it is only a five-room flat, and I have fixed and fussed with it until Hubby said it was "just grand," but there my in-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)

Comfort Sisters' Recipes

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5.)

CANNED ASPARAGUS.—Wash asparagus and place in boiling water and let blanch from five to ten minutes. Remove from boiling water and plunge into cold water. Pack in sterilized jars. Add one level teaspoon of salt to every quart jar. Fill jars with boiling water, adjust rubber and top and partly seal. Place in kettle of boiling water and allow to boil one and one half hours. At the end of this time, remove jar and tighten covers.—M. MAY INGELS, Red Hook, N. Y.

BEETS WITH HORSERADISH.—Wash small, new beets, but do not peel. Put into boiling, salted water and cook until tender. Drain, remove skins, cut into small pieces and add one third the quantity of grated horseradish before serving.

OATMEAL COOKIES.—One cup sugar, one half cup lard, two eggs, one cup sour milk, two cups of oatmeal, one cup of raisins and one teaspoon of soda and one teaspoon cinnamon. Cream sugar and lard, add eggs, sour milk, oatmeal, raisins and cinnamon; then add the soda with two cups of flour, adding more flour to make a very stiff batter. Drop by teaspoons onto buttered baking tin and bake in moderate oven.—BROWNLIE, Cambria, Wyo.

OATMEAL COOKIES WITHOUT EGGS.—One and one half cups of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one half cup of sweet milk, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of oatmeal, one half teaspoon of salt, one half cup raisins, one teaspoon of vanilla, a pinch of cinnamon and flour to make stiff. Drop from a spoon.—GRACE C., Augusta, Me.

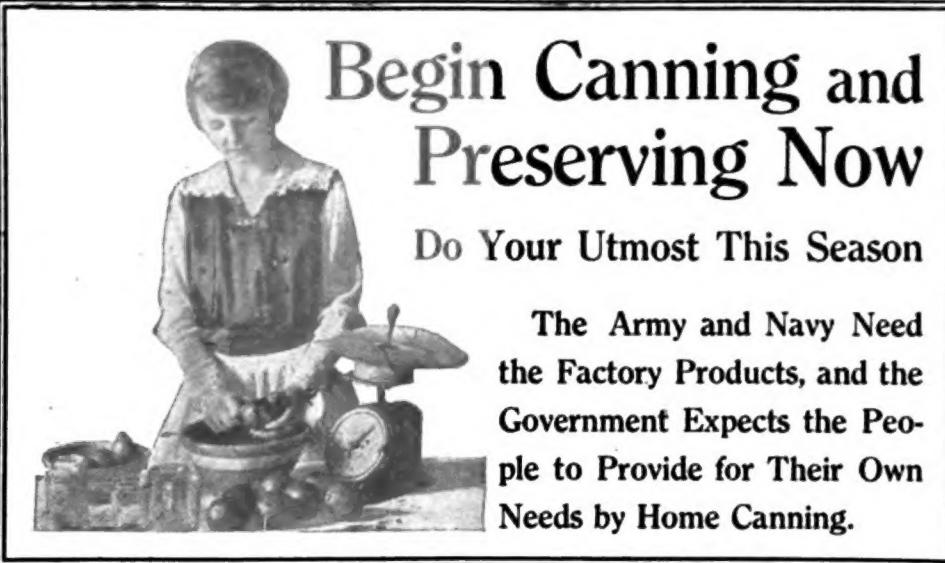
WAF CAKE.—One half cup molasses, one half cup syrup, one tablespoon lard, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon cinnamon, one half teaspoon each cloves and nutmeg, one teaspoon soda, a pinch of salt and one half cup each chopped nuts and raisins, two or two and one half cups of flour. Bake in layers and cover with the following icing.

ICING.—One cup of brown or white sugar, six table-spoons milk, boil until it spins a thread, then beat, add flavoring, and spread quickly on cake.—MRS. ELLEN ONGE, Macomville, Mich.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE.—One cup of cold apple sauce, one teaspoon of soda, one cup of sugar, one half cup of raisins, one half cup butter, one and one half cups flour, three tablespoons of corn-starch, and one tea-spoon of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Cream butter, add sugar; mix soda in apple sauce; sift flour and spices together and add raisins last.

GRAHAM PUDDING.—One and one half cups graham flour, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, one half cup of molasses, one half teaspoon salt and one tea-spoon soda. Mix well and steam three and one half hours.

SAUCE.—One half cup sugar, two tablespoons corn-starch, one cup of water, boil about three minutes. Flavor.—MRS. AGNES JACKSON, Oil City, Pa.



Begin Canning and Preserving Now

Do Your Utmost This Season

The Army and Navy Need the Factory Products, and the Government Expects the People to Provide for Their Own Needs by Home Canning.

By Violet Marsh

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

ARE you planning to dry, can, or otherwise preserve a large supply of fruits, vegetables, and wild meat and chicken, as a part of your food conservation program this summer? Do you realize that when we entered the war, the men of all the nations holding Germany at bay had been called from the farms and were in the trenches, and that the fields were plowed and sowed by the women who worked from dawn till dark in their desperate fight against famine? But their sacrifice will be in vain unless supplemented by the devoted service of the women over here.

Will someone tell me the proper way to wash clothes. Should they be washed through two waters before boiling and should the water in which they are boiled be boiling or cold when the clothes are put in? I know some of you are smiling at my questions but please do not for I am not altogether a little ignorant. I just never had any mother to teach me.

COMFORT sisters, I love you every one and wish I could know you personally and I wish you and our Mrs. Wilkinson success.

SUNSHINE.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND ALL THE COMFORT SISTERS:

I like to read the letters that tell of working to pay for a home for that is what we are trying to do now and of course we are finding it somewhat hard as everything is so high and we have four little ones to feed and clothe. We are planning to build in the near future and I wish the sisters would give me their ideas on how to furnish my sitting-room so it will be pretty and pleasant without being what I call stuffy, as I have to spend a great deal of my time there. I am a partial shut-in from ulcerated stomach and would be glad if the sisters would send me old papers and books to read. I will return the favor if possible.

With love to all,

MRS. JAMES E. SEDORIS.

Mrs. Sedoris.—If I didn't feel sure that you would get better ideas from the sisters on home furnishing than I could give you, I'd gladly tell you what little I know about the subject, but from the pen glimpses I have had of so many homes, both inside and out, I think it would be better to wait.—Ed.

GLENDALE, L. I., N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I wonder if there are any other sisters who have experienced what I am now going through. Before my marriage and even in the beginning of it, I was called "Busy Celia" and "Old Grandmother," because I could not be idle for one moment, and now I ought to be called lazy. I do not want to be but I am. I have been known to sit for a full hour doing nothing, not even reading. I have a good husband and I love him and our little son better than my life but even that does not make me happy. Husband thinks I am not well and that I need rest but I feel well, although I do not weigh as much as I did, and I do have headaches. Others say it is baby for he weighs 22 pounds and is only six months old and the wildest child I have ever seen for that age. He is the only grandchild on both sides of the family and is very much spoiled, which makes more work for me to do, if it can be called that. As I am writing this he is pulling on the lace on the table cover and if I do not take him away there will be a collision in which he or the glass vase will be the sufferer.

I love my little home, although it is only a five-room flat, and I have fixed and fussed with it until Hubby said it was "just grand," but there my in-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)



CANNING SWEET CORN ON COB—JARS IN WIRE RACK FOR USE IN WASHBOILER.

slip the loops over a broom handle which rests on the back of two chairs. Place the bowl on the floor, or on a stool under the bag, and then pour the fruit juice into the bag, and it will strain through comparatively clear. Bag should be washed and boiled before using.

To make a flannel jelly bag, take a piece of flannel about three quarters of a yard square, and fold it to make a three-cornered bag, stitch up one side, cut the top square across, bind the opening with strong, broad tape, and on this binding stitch four loops with which to suspend the bag. To use this bag,

slip the loops over a broom handle which rests on the back of two chairs. Place the bowl on the floor, or on a stool under the bag, and then pour the fruit juice into the bag, and it will strain through comparatively clear. Bag should be washed and boiled before using.

The selection of fruit is one of the first steps in obtaining successful results. The flavor of fruit is not developed until it is fully ripe, but unless fruit can be obtained in perfect condition, a little under-ripe is preferable to over-ripe, especially in jelly making, as in over-ripe fruit the pectin begins to lose its jelly-making quality.

Where syrup is to be used, have it ready before commencing to prepare the fruit. Wash hard fruits before paring. Wash berries before steaming or hulling by putting a small quantity into a colander pouring cold water over them and draining on a sieve. Do this quickly, as berries absorb water.

Three of the best and easiest ways of canning are these: Cooking the fruit in the jars in an oven; cooking the fruit in the jars in boiling water; and stewing the fruit before it is put in the jars. See that jars, covers and rubber rings are in perfect condition. The rubbers must be soft and elastic to secure perfect sealing. It is false economy to use old rubbers.

Have two pans partially filled with warm water. Put some jars in one, laying them on their sides, and some covers in the other. Bring the water to a boil and boil about ten minutes. Have a shallow pan on the stove with about two inches of boiling water in it. Put cups, spoons and funnel in boiling water a few minutes. When ready to put the prepared fruit in the jars, slip a broad skimmer under a jar and drain free from water, and then set in the shallow pan and fill to overflowing with the boiling fruit. Wipe the rim of the jar, dip the rubber ring in boiling water and place it evenly on the jar, then put on the cover and fasten. In the use of self-sealing covers, quickly dip the cover into boiling water, put on and adjust clamp. Work quickly, so that jars and fruit will not cool below the boiling point. Set out of drafts until cool. If

screw tops are used, set them up several times while the fruit is cooling.

Oven cooking is very satisfactory. The fruit retains its color, shape and flavor. Cover bottom of oven with asbestos, or put jars into the oven in shallow pans in which there is about two inches of boiling water. Sterilize jars and utensils as above described. Make the syrup; prepare the fruit the same as for cooking in the preserving kettle. Fill the hot jars with it, and pour in enough syrup to fill the jar solidly. Place the jars in the oven, which should be moderately hot. Cook the fruit fifteen minutes; remove from oven and fill the jar with boiling syrup, and seal.

Recipes

CANNED STRAWBERRIES—Prepare berries and put not over four inches deep into a preserving kettle with layers of sugar to taste. One cup of sugar to one quart of berries is ample if the berries are ripe and sweet, but if sour and a little hard, use more. Slowly bring to a boil and simmer twenty minutes, skimming carefully. Put this preserve, cold, into jars or tumblers.

PRESERVED STRAWBERRIES—Use equal weights of sugar and strawberries. Put the berries in the preserving kettle in layers, sprinkle sugar over each layer. The fruit and sugar should not be more than four inches deep. Place the kettle on the stove and heat the fruit and sugar slowly to the boiling point. When it begins to boil, skim carefully. Boil ten minutes, counting from the time the fruit begins to bubble. Pour the cooked fruit into platters, having it about two or three inches deep. Place the platters in a sunny window, in an unused room, for three or four days. In that time the fruit will grow plump and firm, and the syrup will thicken almost to a jelly. Put this preserve, cold, into jars or tumblers.

CANNED PEACHES—Pour three quarts of hot water over one quart of sugar and stir until dissolved. Skim the syrup when it boils and then draw back where it will just keep hot without boiling. Pare peaches, cut in halves and remove stones. Put a layer of peaches with two or three of the peach stones into a preserving kettle and cover with some of the hot syrup. When the fruit begins to boil, skim carefully. Boil gently for ten minutes, then put in the jars and seal. If the fruit is not fully ripe, it may require a little longer time to cook. While this is cooking the fruit for the next batch may be pared. Put in cans and seal as directed.

CANNED PEARBS—If the fruit is ripe it may be treated exactly the same as peaches. If, on the other hand, it is rather hard, it must be cooked until so tender that a silver fork will pierce it readily. Can and seal.

CANNED RASPBERRIES—Twelve quarts of raspberries to two quarts of sugar. Slowly bring to a boil and mash two quarts of the raspberries and strain through a cheese cloth. Put the juice into a preserving kettle, add the sugar and bring to a boil, skimming carefully. Now add the remaining ten quarts of berries and heat slowly. Boil ten minutes, counting from the time they begin to bubble. Put in cans and seal as directed.

EARLY APPLES—The early apples make fine apple sauce for winter use, especially the varieties that are juicy and cook up quickly. Wash the apples, cut into slices without paring or coring. Cook quickly, put through wire sieve, return to preserving kettle and sweeten to taste and bring to boil. Put into cans and seal as directed.

CHERRIES—Three pints of sugar to one half pint of water and six quarts of cherries. Measure the cherries after the stems have been removed; stone them or not. Put the sugar and water in the preserving kettle and stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved. Put in the cherries and heat slowly to the boiling point. Boil ten minutes, skimming carefully. Put in cans and seal.

Preserving Eggs for Winter Use

Through May and June the egg production will exceed the consumption, and it is then that the wise housewife will preserve or "lay-down" her eggs for winter use, when not only are good eggs scarce, but the price almost prohibitive. The "water-glass" method of preserving eggs is the most common and satisfactory. Water glass, or sodium silicate, is a syrupy liquid which can be purchased at drug stores and it is also frequently found at groceries.

To prepare water glass, mix one gallon of this with nine gallons of water which has been previously boiled. This solution should be placed in some container, such as a stone crock or jar. The eggs can then be put in the solution and used when desired. They should be stored in a room which is cool and in which the air is fresh and sweet. The jar should be covered to keep the solution clean, and inspected occasionally to see that evaporation has not exposed the eggs.

In selecting eggs, too great care cannot be exercised. Only clean, unwashed, fresh, strong-shelled eggs should be used. Infertile eggs are better than those from a flock where male birds are present. If possible, the eggs should be stored the day they are laid. One gallon of water glass will make enough solution for fifty dozen eggs.

According to the latest statistics, there are at present in the Philippine Islands 102 private schools giving primary education; 67 intermediate; 37 secondary, 14 colleges. The enrollment for the past year was as follows: Primary, 15,758; intermediate, 4,551; secondary, 2,989; and collegiate, 842. There are in the schools 66 American instructors, 394 European, and 648

HOME CANNER

Many are making \$15.00 and up per day, canning Fruit and Vegetables for market, neighbors and home use with a

"FAVORITE" HOME CANNER

Made better, last longer no waste, gives best results, uses less fuel, easy to operate. Prices, \$3.25 and up. We furnish cans and labels. Write for FREE BOOKLET.

We also manufacture Home and Community Steam Pressure Outfits.

The Carolina Metal Products Co., Post Office Box 110, Wilmington, N.C.</

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

burst of tears, Sibyl sank upon her knees at the bedside, sobbing and trembling in a way that really terrified the hardened creature that was watching her every movement so closely.

CHAPTER XX.

A NEW FEAR.

Judith had passed a strangely checkered life, and it will be best, perhaps, to take a glance at it now before going on further with our story.

She was the foster-sister of Ada Therwin's mother, whose maiden name was Anna Ashleigh, and having been a remarkably bright and attractive-looking child, she had, after her own mother's death, been kindly cared for by Anna's parents, and allowed to share many of her advantages; consequently she had acquired quite a good education and some accomplishments.

But from her earliest childhood she had betrayed a tricky, selfish nature, that made her exceedingly disagreeable to all around her; and in the days of her girlhood she went by the name of "Judith the Crafty" among her mates.

She had seen something of the good and pleasant side of life, but very much more of the evil, while her inordinate love of money, and of the fine things it procured, led her into many a sin.

At the age of seventeen, becoming intolerant of control, she left the home where she had been so kindly cared for, and for years no one heard from or knew anything of her.

Then she returned as suddenly as she had gone away, bringing two lovely children with her—a boy and a girl.

She refused to give any account of her past life, except to say that she was married, her husband traveling, and she had come back to live near her old home until his return.

She called herself Mrs. Aubrey, and seemed to have plenty of money for a comfortable support, and was devotedly attached to her children, who were certainly very bright and beautiful, and seemed to belong to a higher order of humanity than herself.

Not long after her return to her native village, an epidemic broke out, and both children suddenly sickened and died.

The poor mother was heartbroken for a while, and fears were entertained that she would lose her mind, and at length she disappeared again, and was not heard from for several years more.

But after Mrs. Therwin's marriage, and the birth of Ada, she came back once more, in a most forlorn condition, and begged for a home in her family.

This was kindly granted to her, and Mrs. Therwin's health being delicate, the care of Ada fell to her, and she soon grew to love the child devotedly, and seemed to spend the affection on her which she would have given to her own children had they lived.

She remained with Mrs. Therwin until her death, and then Ada being adopted by the Countess of Shirley, she was left to shift for herself once more.

Her life from that time was of rather a suspicious nature; and once she had come secretly and in great despair to Ada, begging for help. She had stolen a large sum of money, and nothing but immediate repayment would save her from a long imprisonment.

Ada confided the fact to the countess, and obtained the money; but Judith was from that moment forbidden to hold any further communication with her former charge.

But Miss Therwin shrewdly turned the affair to good account for herself; henceforth she would have a strong hold upon her, and having discovered some other things of a very suspicious nature about her previous life she used them to intimidate her, and made her a cat's-paw to perform many mean little services and intrigues in which she was engaged.

She paid her well, and Judith having no other means of support, eagerly availed herself of this opportunity.

Bad as the woman was, and had been all her life, she instinctively shrank appalled at the magnitude and wickedness of this last plot which Ada required her assistance and co-operation to accomplish. It was horrible, cruel, and malicious in its every detail, and more than once under the spell of Sibyl's loneliness and gentleness, her heart had nearly failed her. But the promised reward was large, and Judith longed to spend the remainder of her health in comfort, especially as her health, from an incipient heart trouble, was really threatening to fail.

But today, as Sibyl knelt sobbing by her bedside, and she realized all that she was doing, and all that she would yet have to do, in order to crush her young life, she really grew frightened at the result, which, together with the excitement of working herself up to a state of emotion necessary to make her acting appear real, brought on a severe attack of palpitation of the heart.

But this only served to make the scene more real to the young girl. She became very white, and panted for breath, that the bed shook beneath her.

Sibyl was startled out of her own emotion, and, believing that she had been too sudden in revealing her identity, she became very much alarmed at her mother's condition.

"Give me some water," gasped the suffering woman, and Sibyl flew to obey; but it was not until after she had taken other restoratives, which she directed the young girl to bring her, that she obtained relief.

"Sibyl—my little Sibyl! I cannot make it seem true—I can scarcely believe it. Darling, my heart is too full for words; and yet—and yet—are you sure it is all true? It would be too cruel to deceive me now," she said at last.

For answer, Sibyl took from her neck the chain which Lady Prescott had so tenderly clasped around it, on her last birthday, and laid it, with its glittering ornament, in her companion's hand.

With an eager cry of delight, Mrs. Stillman seized it.

"It is the same—the very same," she whispered, "and there can be no doubt. My child! my child!"

She held out her arms, and Sibyl, too excited to realize what she was doing, dropped her head against the woman's breast, and sobbed afresh.

"Bless you, darling!" said Mrs. Stillman, tenderly. "Can you learn to love me a little after all these years?"

"Oh, mother, it is all so new and strange, I cannot realize it!" cried Sibyl, wildly.

"You will in time, dear," returned the other, softly stroking her silken hair.

"I have prayed for years to find my mother," the excited girl went on. "I have cherished her image in my heart, and longed with unutterable longing to find her."

When Sibyl spoke of "cherishing her mother's image in her heart," a startled look had come into the woman's eyes.

"Do you trace any familiar lines in my face, dear?" she asked, with secret anxiety.

Sibyl shook her head sadly.

"No—I was so young, you know, and yet, many times in my dreams, and sometimes even during my waking hours, I have seemed to see a face which I believed must be my mother's."

"It was not like mine, then, dear?"

"No; but doubtless you have changed much since that dreadful day, when you thought you had lost me forever."

"Yes, yes," replied Mrs. Stillman, with a penitent look and a deep-drawn sigh.

"My darling," Mrs. Stillman said at length, reaching out and taking her hand, "do you know that in the midst of my great joy at finding you, I am filled with deepest distress."

"And why?"

Our Flag Its Famous Story—Marks of Respect Due "Old Glory"

By Lydia M. Dunham O'Neil

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Pub. Inc.

RESOLVED, that the flag of the thirteen United States be 13 stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation."

Thus ran the text of an Act of Congress, passed on the fourteenth of June, 1777, by which the Stars and Stripes became the flag of the United States of America.

The first model of the flag was made by Mrs. Betsey Ross, of Philadelphia, at the request of General Washington and a Congressional Committee. At Mrs. Ross' suggestion, five-pointed stars were adopted for the flag instead of six-pointed ones, which had been proposed. The original Stars and Stripes consisted of thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, to represent the thirteen original states; and thirteen stars, one for each state. The red denotes valor; the white, hope, truth and purity; and the blue, justice, loyalty and sincerity.

The Stars and Stripes were first raised in battle on August 30th, 1777, by New York soldiers, over Fort Stanwix. A British attack was expected, and the garrison was without a flag, but hurriedly made one by cutting up and stitching together white ammunition shirts, a captain's blue cloak, and a red petticoat belonging to a soldier's wife.

Delaware floated the flag in battle on September 3rd, 1777.

On September 11th, 1777, the starry banner received a baptism of fire in the battle of Brandywine.

On July 4th or July 12th, 1777—the date is not certain—Commodore John Paul Jones hoisted the Stars and Stripes on his vessel, the U. S. frigate Ranger, which set sail in November, and on his arrival in France, Jones requested and received from the French fleet the honor of a salute of nine guns for his flag—the first salute received by the American flag from a foreign nation. On the 24th of April, Jones compelled a British warship to "strike her colors" in token of surrender to the Stars and Stripes.

On January 28th, 1778, American troops captured Fort Nassau, in the Bahamas, from the British, and raised the Stars and Stripes.

The American flag first appeared in England on the third of February, 1783, on the "Bedford," a Massachusetts ship.

On September 13th, 1784, the flag was first displayed in China. In August, 1790, it completed its first journey around the world, having accompanied the vessel "Columbia" from Boston.

On January 13th, 1794, an Act of Congress was passed, adding two more stripes and stars to the flag, one each for Kentucky and Vermont, which had entered the Union. On April 4th, 1818, another act was passed, decreeing that the number of stripes should be reduced from fifteen to the original thirteen, and that for every new state that entered the Union, another star should

"Because—because, considering everything, I feel that I have no right to claim you; because—because!"

"Mother!" interrupted Sibyl, in surprise.

"But, dear, your life is so different from mine—you have been brought up to have every luxury, you have known no care, no sorrow, no pain; you cannot labor, and I have nothing for your support—no, not even enough for my own," was the bitter reply.

"But there will be some way provided. My duty is with you hereafter," Sibyl answered, but with a very white face.

"Mother," she said, and the tones, though low, were clear and steady. "I cannot deny that there are many things which will be very trying at first for me to relinquish. I have had every luxury, as you say, and I have been cared for in the tenderest manner. But my duty is, as I said before, with you. I shall come to you at once, and try to see if I cannot make life a little brighter for you in the future. Have you suffered very much? Have you been alone in the world so very long?" Sibyl concluded, with wistful sympathy.

"Yes, many years, and I have suffered very much; but I will tell you more of that another time," was the somewhat moody answer to her questions.

"Ah, how selfish I am," Sibyl said, reproachfully, "to give even a thought to what I must leave, when you have endured so much, and perhaps been deprived of even the necessities of life! How thankful I ought to be—yes, and am—the shadow lifting a trifle from her face, and a beautiful spirit of self-forgetfulness taking possession of her—"that even at this late day God has sent me to be a comfort to you!"

"You are a dear child," Mrs. Stillman said, regarding her with secret wonder, "but I cannot bear to take you away from all your joys; and you, I know, will not be willing to part with you. It will be better for you in every way to remain where you are, and you can come to me, perhaps for a while every day, as you do now, though I know I shall long for you every minute while you are away."

Ah, how gazing she was leading her victim on!

"Hush!" Sibyl said, softly, though with a wan smile, as she laid her fingers gently on her lips. "There is no love without sacrifice, and, knowing what I do, I could never be happy to go back to my old life again and leave you here."

"I don't know what to make of you, child. What reward can you expect for such a sacrifice?" asked the woman, regarding her in surprise.

She had felt sure that Sibyl would do what she knew to be her duty, but the beautiful spirit which she manifested was something beyond her comprehension.

"Reward? If I can make your life brighter—if I can make you forget something of the sorrow and suffering of the past, I will ask no greater. I am glad to do something to show my gratitude and appreciation of the great good I have enjoyed for the past six years; for I was taken from a wretched life into a beautiful existence with Lady Prescott, and now, when at last God has granted my one great desire, shall

"It is the same—the very same," she whispered, "and there can be no doubt. My child! my child!"

She held out her arms, and Sibyl, too excited to realize what she was doing, dropped her head against the woman's breast, and sobbed afresh.

"Bless you, darling!" said Mrs. Stillman, tenderly. "Can you learn to love me a little after all these years?"

"Oh, mother, it is all so new and strange, I cannot realize it!" cried Sibyl, wildly.

"You will in time, dear," returned the other, softly stroking her silken hair.

"I have prayed for years to find my mother," the excited girl went on. "I have cherished her image in my heart, and longed with unutterable longing to find her."

When Sibyl spoke of "cherishing her mother's image in her heart," a startled look had come into the woman's eyes.

"Do you trace any familiar lines in my face, dear?" she asked, with secret anxiety.

Sibyl shook her head sadly.

"No—I was so young, you know, and yet, many times in my dreams, and sometimes even during my waking hours, I have seemed to see a face which I believed must be my mother's."

"It was not like mine, then, dear?"

"No; but doubtless you have changed much since that dreadful day, when you thought you had lost me forever."

"Yes, yes," replied Mrs. Stillman, with a penitent look and a deep-drawn sigh.

"My darling," Mrs. Stillman said at length, reaching out and taking her hand, "do you know that in the midst of my great joy at finding you, I am filled with deepest distress."

"And why?"

be added on the fourth of July following.

On the tenth of August, 1831, Captain Driver, of Salem, Massachusetts, gave the flag which he had carried on his ship to all parts of the world, the name of "Old Glory," by which it is now generally known.

On the 18th of October, 1867, the Russian flag was hauled down from the executive buildings at Sitka, then capital of Alaska, and "Old Glory" was officially hoisted and flown to the northern breeze, marking the territory as American soil.

On April 9th, 1917, the American flag first went into battle in the great world-war, on the bayonet of a young Texan serving with a Canadian regiment, in the struggle on Vimy Ridge.

The two flag salutes in most common use in the schools are as follows:

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

"We give our hearts and our heads to God and our country; one country, one language, one flag."

Marks of Respect Due the Flag and the National Anthem

Certain established marks of respect are due our emblem of National sovereignty and our National anthem from civilians and are compulsory on the part of our military. In war time they should be observed with especial care by our people as a public expression of their love of country and devotion to its cause; for which reason it is necessary that the prescribed formalities should be universally known. The following is taken from the War Department Regulations:

"When the flag is carried on parade by a body of troops or a civic society, every one should uncover, holding the hat opposite the left shoulder with the right hand. If uncovered they should salute with the right hand. The salute should be commenced when the flag arrives within six paces and should be ended when it has passed six paces beyond the person saluting.

"Whenever the National anthem is played at any place all should rise and face towards the music. Civilians should place the hat opposite the left shoulder with the right hand and so remain until the last note of the anthem. If uncovered and without hat they should salute with the right hand at the first note of the anthem, retaining the position of salute until the last note."

"The National anthem when played by any band should be played through without repetition of any part."

"The War Department has decided that 'The Star Spangled Banner' is the National anthem to the exclusion of other tunes of musical composition known as National airs. Government bands are prohibited from playing our National anthem or the National anthem of any other country as part of a medley."

I murmur because He does not add all other things also? God is very good. Do you not recognize His hand in giving us back to each other?" she added.

"God!" cried the woman, thrown off her guard for the moment at that name: "there is no God."

"Mother!" cried the startled girl, aghast.

"You need not be so shocked," she returned, more gently, yet with great bitterness; "my lot in life has not been so favored that I have any reason to attribute it to the care of a kind Providence."

Sibyl thought best not to pursue the subject further then, so she said, gently:

"You must be very weary after all this excitement; will you not rest a while?" and then, she added, hesitatingly, after a moment's thought, "perhaps you will tell me something about my father and your husband."

"Your father!—my husband!" cried the woman, starting up in sudden anger, her face flaming all over a vivid scarlet. "Girl! girl! the less you question me about him the better for your own peace of mind as well as mine. Ah, this is a wretched business!" and she fell back upon her pillow, muttering fiercely to herself.

Sibyl

Come and
Join the



Happiest Family
in the World

UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT's League of Cousins

LEAGUE RULES:

To be a comfort to one's parents.

To protect the weak and aged.

To be kind to dumb animals.

To love our country and protect its flag.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT for one year and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 25 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome.

ADDRESS all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. See instructions at the close of this Department.

HOP up onto my lap and read the letter that follows. The writer, Dr. Frank Bohn, who has devoted his entire life to the uplift of humanity and the cause of the plain people, has a message to deliver to you. Dr. Bohn was a lecturer on economics for years at one of our great Eastern universities, and the most forceful and illuminating articles on the subject of the war that have been contributed to the great New York dailies, and the most damning indictment of Germany and her methods, have come from his brilliant pen. Dr. Bohn is now in Switzerland doing his best to convey a message of democracy to the oppressed workers of the Central Powers. If you are interested in his views, you can address him, care of the American Embassy, Berne, Switzerland. Dr. Bohn was American delegate to the great international socialist congress at Stuttgart in 1907, and is a personal friend of Liebnecht, Germany's only real socialist, who is now in prison for opposing the Kaiser and his bloody war policies. He is also one of the founders of the Friends of German Democracy, an organization which is doing splendid work in Americanizing Germans, who, though they have sought these shores to escape military service and have received all the benefits of our free institutions, are still loyal to the land that has no use for them except to throw them into a blood bath, break them on the wheel of militarism and use them for cannon fodder. Take Dr. Bohn's burning words to heart and profit by them, you workers of America who have been duped by German lies, and you sleepy souls who have yet failed to grasp the frightful menace to this country that lies in Germany's attempt to dominate the world and crush the free peoples of the earth under her merciless iron heel.

DEAR COUSINS:
While visiting Uncle Charlie he showed me a bunch of letters from people who didn't like his ideas about the war. Some of you actually accuse your Uncle Charlie of "selling out to the enemy." Now he and I are pals, and when he showed me the letters I said: "You've got to let me answer these letters."

I know intimately the workers of America from Maine to California, and as I never made any money out of writing or in any way connected with human uplift, and nobody can accuse me of "selling out." So here goes to all you comrades of mine, on the farms and in the mines, in the hill country and in the swamps. You are going to get it pretty straight. I don't want to have this war stopped until the German working people have revolted, overthrown their masters and hung the Kaiser and a hundred hand-picked Junkers to the tall trees of the central park in Berlin.

Listen to this: Every German socialist and revolutionary working man, who really is revolutionary, agrees that this is the right way to do the job. I know them because I talked confidentially with hundreds of them in 1915, when I traveled in Germany and Austria to find out what in thunder was the matter with the working people there. They said to me time and again: "We can't do this job alone. There are not enough of us who are against the Kaiser. He has got us by the throat. Our own capitalists, editors, college professors and preachers over here are a lot of crawling worms. The Kaiser rules us through his officials, his army and his police, and at least a hundred thousand care-free educated spics."

Listen to this, you miners in West Virginia, you lumberman in Oregon, you farmer down in Texas! As I was about to leave Berlin, one of the oldest veterans in the cause of the working class pulled me into a quiet corner of the Reichstag building and said: "You are going back to America. Will you take a message to the American working people for me? Don't tell them who I am until after the war because they'd hang me over here. Tell them this: That the Kaiser and his Junkers will fight America at the drop of the hat. They won't stop a minute for anybody or anything. They really believe that they can lick the world, and you bet they are going to try it. Don't go to sleep over there in America. When you go back, wake them up! The Kaiser will be on your necks the first thing you know." I refused to believe what this old grey-haired leader of the German working people told me. I didn't think it possible the Kaiser would dare make war against the whole world. I thought that surely the German defense would break down or that there would be a German revolution in May or June. I was dead wrong. It was not Germany that went to pieces, but revolutionary Russia. If we let the Kaiser eat up the rest of Europe, Asia and Africa today, he will eat up North and South America at his next meal.

Let me tell you furthermore, that we make a mighty big error when we let the feelings in our hearts run away with the brains in our heads. Let's use our brains first. Then when we hate we can hate to some advantage. This is the difference between Rockefeller and the Kaiser. Rockefeller is not really dangerous to us, because the end of Rockefellers is near and sure. But in Germany the great mass of the people, including at least half of the socialists, love the Kaiser. Their mothers teach them to love the Big Boss when they are babies. The first lesson taught the children in every school at the beginning of the school year is a lesson in Kaiser worship. All the newspapers are full of it. It is preached by all the preachers and priests in all the churches. Kaiser-worship is a religion in Germany. I know the outfit well, because my parents left Germany to get away from that sort of thing. I speak German and have traveled all through Germany many times. The great mass of the German people—business people, professional people and working people, are exactly like Mohammedans as regards this religion of theirs. Metaphorically speaking, they fall down on their knees and lick up the dirt in the Kaiser's tracks. And they are quite ready to kill every living soul in the world who is not willing to accept their religion and put the Kaiser in the place of God Almighty. You say, "this is too much! This must be exaggerated!" I tell you, no! It is not too much. I, a man of German blood, who have spent all my life as writer, lecturer and organizer, I tell you I know what I'm talking about because I know Germany. I know her people in their homes and I know her officer class. Now you fellows all over this country may stick your heads in the sand and kick up the dust against Uncle Charlie and me as much as you please. In the end you must face facts.

If Germany wins this war what will happen? Every nation in the world will arm to the teeth and militarism will hold sway. For Germany will have nearly two hundred millions of people from Belgium to Baghdad. The Kaiser will develop an army of twenty-five millions of men within fifteen years. The bigger he will build his navy the bigger Great Britain and America will have to build theirs. The world will forget all about freedom, about progress, about the interests of the working class and about labor unions. All of humanity will be slowly turned into armed devils, clutching their fists and licking their chops for the next fight. The only way to abolish militarism and imperialism from the world is to lick the Kaiser first. Then Germany will have a revolution and create a republic. Then the working people of Germany, Great Britain, France, Italy and America, can force disarmament and lead the world toward peace and human progress.

Now don't waste all your hatred on John D. and all your love on yourself. Pass some of your love along to the Kaiser and some of your love to the poor, blind German working people, who will wake up some of these days and help us pull the Kaiser down from his throne and put him over a barrel. I am going to make one final request. Before you answer me, read all this over carefully and think one solid hour about the whole terrible business. Give yourself a fair chance to see this whole thing as Uncle Charlie and I do. If you still want to take a bite out of any of your working class friends, take one out of me and not out of Uncle Charlie, whom you have known so long and who deserves nothing but your confidence and affection, for no man ever loved his fellow-men or worked harder for the interests of the masses than Uncle Charlie has done, and he is doing more valuable work for you now than in all his life, but some of you, lacking his knowledge and vision, are too blinded by ignorance and prejudice to realize it. Alas! The masses have always preferred to follow their enemies than remain true to their friends, and that is why we have the Kaiser today.

Don't forget that Uncle Charlie's four wonderful books may still be had. Start in at once to obtain them—they cost you no money, only a very little time and effort—and keep at it until you have the entire set. The book of Poems is beautifully bound in ribbed silk stiff covers; the Story Book is bound in two styles, the one in ribbed silk stiff covers like the Poems, the other in paper covers; the Song Book is bound only in heavy paper covers, and the Picture Book in handsome stiff covers. Poems or the Story Book in ribbed silk covers, either one for a club of four subscriptions; the Song Book or the Story Book in handsome paper covers or the Picture Book in pretty stiff covers for a club of only two subscriptions. These four books are a library of endless joy and merriment, the best medicine to drive away the blues and the best Christmas gift in the world.

My picture book, too, has started a deluge of inquiries: Is Billy the Goat my daughter? Is Maria her ma? Is there an Aunt Charlie? Is the big boy in the picture book my only baby? I have had a little leaflet specially printed answering all these questions fully, and those who are interested will find the same in every copy of the four Uncle Charlie Books sent out this season.

Now for the letters.

FOAMSTY CITY (E. B. L.), ARK.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
I am eleven years old and in the seventh grade. I live in the country ten miles from town and my father runs a store. I have one brother in the war and the other is an experience farmer. We have about fifty mules, ten horses and killed twenty-seven hogs last hog-killing day. I live on a farm of about three thousand acres and I want to know if sheep raising would be profitable here in Arkansas.

Yours sincerely, DENNIS HORTON.

So your brother is an experience farmer is he, Dennis? Any man who has fifty mules to look after must be a farmer of variegated experience. There is one hog Dennis, I wish you would kill—a two-legged one. He has been living in the Potsdam Palace outside of Berlin and is trying to hog the earth and unless he is caged or killed just as other murderers and bold-up men are caged and killed, democracy will die and we who are not of Prussian birth will be converted into mincemeat for bologna sausages. Nebraska allowed aliens to vote after they had taken out their first papers. What was the result? In a single county, Scott's Bluff, according to the New York Times, 736 men who registered under the draft act, have refused to fight against Germany on the ground that they are still Germans. And yet every one is a voter and they have put their votes to pretty rotten use by abolishing public schools throughout the country and substituting for them parochial schools in which German is the only language used by pupils and teachers. All this wicked and malicious effort to Germanize this country is engineered from Berlin. The Kaiser's brother was sent here to help on the fiddish work. Poor, good-natured, foolish Uncle Sam. He takes the down-trodden aliens of Europe to his breast and they reward him by stabbing him in the back. I should think you ought to be able to raise sheep on that big farm of yours. The vagrant dog has ruined the sheep industry in the East. We need mutton and we need wool, but there is no use filling the country with hundreds of thousands of dogs. Let's have more sheep and fewer dogs. Our readers will gladly advise you, Dennis, on this matter.

CLEARBROOK, MINN.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
I have been reading the letters which the other children have written you and I also am going to write. I am going to tell you what I have been doing this summer. Last spring there came a lady from Minneapolis to the Clearbrook school and organized the "Boys and Girls Club." In this club we may join either "Bread Baking, Potato Raising, Pig Raising, Gardening, Caning or Sewing." I joined the bread raising and potato raising. My potato raising was not very good this year but I sent my report and some of my potatoes to a large potato show in Brainerd, the other day. I did take the first prize in my bread baking this fall and I was entitled to a free trip to the State Fair, and I was entitled to a forty-nine pound sack of flour. I had a very good time at the fair, and I saw very many things. Next year I shall try bread baking and potato raising again. I am living in the country two miles from Clearbrook. I have three brothers and one sister and I go to school in Clearbrook. I am thirteen years old and am in the

sixth grade. I have begun taking music lessons this summer.

Your loving niece,
BEATRICE BERGLUND.

Three cheers for Beatrice Berglund. While most of you girls are asking whether at fourteen years of age you should accept engagement rings from boys and marry a year later, and a lot of other nonsensical rot, in which the prosecution of the war and the preservation of our national existence and the upholding of right against might and tyranny plays no part, here is a little lassie only thirteen years of age devoting all her spare time to the producing of the most necessary of all things for winning the war—food. God bless those far-seeing, patriotic men and women who go into our country districts and encourage the boys and girls—the seed corn of the nation—to make the best possible use of their time in this great hour of national and world crisis. Teaching young people to be useful and rewarding them, for their efforts not only increases our food supply, but it builds character and lays the foundation of those all-necessary virtues, thrift, ambition, industry, the ability to create and produce, all of which are the fundamental essentials of a happy, prosperous, successful, worth-while life. The average boy gets more fun out of tending a garden and producing a bigger potato than his competitors than he gets in hammering a ball or shooting a squirrel. It just all depends on how the boy is trained and how his youthful energies are directed into useful instead of useless channels. I won't preach any longer, Beatrice, but will thank you on behalf of the whole COMFORT family for winning that prize for bread baking and getting that delightful trip to Minneapolis. If you keep on, maybe you will be able to can the Kaiser and sew him up in a sack when maybe there will be more prizes for you. All I hope is that the gentleman who presented you with the forty-nine pound sack of flour did not make you haul it home on your back. If you had won in the pig contest you and the pig might have walked home together. Billy the Goat once won a sack of flour in a competition, and he got so tired hauling his prize around that he finally sat down and ate the flour and made the sack into a shirt-waist. Then he got arrested for being a common loafer, but he told the judge he could not help being a loafer with a 50-pound bag of flour inside him.

THORN, N. DAK.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
I am twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade. I went to school four years without missing a day. The school board gives a dollar to those who go a whole term without missing a day. I have four dollars from the school board. All together I have thirty dollars in the bank. I feel like I am rich. I have three sisters and a brother. The oldest is sixteen. I have brown eyes and red hair and a bunch of freckles. I would like to know how to take them off. Please don't let Billy the Goat have this letter as it is my first one.

EMMA ANDERSON.

Let me congratulate you, Emma, on the two excellent qualities your letter reveals—thrift and punctuality. The man who is always a dollar short and the guy who is always an hour late are the despair of all reformers, the exasperation of their friends, who always have to make up for their shortcomings. Punctuality and thrift are two of the great cardinal virtues. On these we build character, and on character we create all that makes both individuals and nations great. That is a wise school board that rewards punctuality, for many a life has been wasted, many a career ruined and many a battle lost and a nation humbled in the dust by people who dithered and dallied and failed to appreciate the value of time. Had the Russian Revolutionists appreciated the value of time instead of going on a wild jag regardless of everything, indulging in unrestrained excesses, forgetting their duty, the Kaiser would be crushed today, Germany would be a republic and we would be on the way to universal and perpetual peace. Alas, there was no wise school board to offer them money to be on time when duty was to be done, and so a continent was lost to an enemy who does what he is told and does it to the minute, and that is Germany. Keep your money in the bank, dear, and watch it grow. It will work for you while you sleep and protect you from care and worry in time of trouble. A bank book is the best book a child can possess. Billy the Goat says he was promised a dollar to be punctual at school for a whole term. He had just one more day to win the dollar, but to his disgust when he got on the scene he found a cyclone had blown the school away and he had never had the heart to save since. Don't draw your money out of the bank, but a good way to invest your future savings during the war would be to buy Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps.

MARION, MO.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
I heartily endorse the stand you have taken in this great war. I always read your talk the first thing and wonder why there could not be dozens of Uncle Charles scattered all over this great land of ours. You are fighting for the right, in this as in everything else. Just think if there were only thousands of men in the United States like Uncle Charlie, Theodore Roosevelt and other patriotic men what a different place this would be. It would seem as though the Kingdom of God was already being set up on earth. You know Uncle Charlie there are people here today as unconcerned about this war as though our country were not in it. I shall write to Washington for some of those pamphlets you mention, and do my bit towards getting the truth before the people. The Government has authorized the ministers to give a four-minute talk on war every Sunday and I thank God the ignorant will have to hear of things that are actually happening and some of the horrors that are taking place, whether they want to or not. I am living down here in the back woods of Missouri. I am a firm believer in woman suffrage, but the people here think it would be a terrible disgrace for women to vote. With best wishes to Uncle Charlie and the cousins. I am your friend, DENNIS HORTON.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I am a small girl twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade at school. I go every day and my teacher's name is Miss Regina O'Connor. I like her fine. I enjoy reading the cousins' letters. What do you want old Santa to bring you next Christmas? I want a fountain pen. We have two old Jersey cows, six head of horses and two head of mules, and I can sweep the floor and wash and iron the clothes, wash and wipe the dishes and sometimes I help Papa clean in the store. We are going to have an entertainment on the Fourth of July at the schoolhouse. I am going to be in a piece. The name of it is "The Lady Knitting For the Soldiers." I will close with a riddle. Why does a cat eat the mouse's head first of all? If you know tell me when you answer in the COMFORT paper.

CAMDEN, ILL.

LILLIAN M. DAVIS.

Little children were wrested from mothers' hands and buried against the walls of buildings. The misery and suffering of the unfortunate populace are indescribable. It is beyond human power to relieve the grief, the mental anguish, the tortures of those afflicted by this calamity. Many die of wounds, many are driven mad. Some in agony destroy themselves while protesting against the evil that overwhelmed humanity. But the Lithuanians and other inhabitants of conquered Russia brought this calamity on themselves by turning pacifists and making peace with Germany instead of continuing in the war.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I am a small girl twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade at school. I go every day and my teacher's name is Miss Regina O'Connor. I like her fine. I enjoy reading the cousins' letters. What do you want old Santa to bring you next Christmas? I want a fountain pen. We have two old Jersey cows, six head of horses and two head of mules, and I can sweep the floor and wash and iron the clothes, wash and wipe the dishes and sometimes I help Papa clean in the store. We are going to have an entertainment on the Fourth of July at the schoolhouse. I am going to be in a piece. The name of it is "The Lady Knitting For the Soldiers." I will close with a riddle. Why does a cat eat the mouse's head first of all? If you know tell me when you answer in the COMFORT paper.

LILLIAN M. DAVIS.

Lillian, I am not much on riddles and probably my reply to your conundrum is not the correct one. As the cat is a hunter and the mouse is the game, I suppose the cat swallows the mouse's head first so that it can get ahead of the game. A cat however told me that it was no use swallowing the tail first, as the rest of the mouse always ran into its hole and was lost. We are all sorry we can't attend your Fourth of July celebration and see you in a piece. We are glad to know you are going to be in a piece instead of several pieces, otherwise you'd be in a condition somewhat similar to that poor mouse recently referred to. We are delighted to know it is a patriotic piece bringing home to the audience the necessity of knitting for the soldiers. Make everything you do, say or think, help in the great cause of winning this war. I'll arrange with Santa Claus to see I get a fountain pen if you will arrange to see I get a cow. I never needed a milk fountain more than I do now, as I have been living on that liquid solely for two months.

CHANDLER SPRINGS, ALA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
I could no longer refrain from sending a few words of gratitude for COMFORT and especially for your intelligent articles which have greatly helped me. They have kept me posted on world affairs. I suppose you little dream of the many people who like myself, live in out-of-the-way places, devour your thoughts greedily. Many of us have not the chance to mingle with educated people and so acquire culture, but if we have a chance to have recourse to books from which we can acquire a wealth of knowledge and that knowledge is carefully digested, we can cultivate ourselves. What would you do if there was no one with whom you could exchange comment, or discuss intelligently the important topics of the day. If the people one comes in contact with don't care to acquire knowledge or to know what is going on in the world, life is a blank to them. There is nothing that will lift one above the petty things of life like poetry and good books. I want my boys to be like you, frank, fearless and God-trusting. You are well known in our family as I always quote you. With regards to all the cousins and yourself.

Mrs. W. A. POWERS.

I would all the world, Mrs. Powers, had your desire for knowledge and mental development. I have done my best to encourage people to be as careful about feeding their brains as their stomach, but, alas, to my intense sorrow and disgust, I notice that the young people of today, in their mad craving for pleasure, are drifting away from the kingdom of books, and, if they read at all, read only the trashiest fiction. I am asked hundreds of questions which people could answer themselves if they would spend a trifling sum.

(continued on page 16)



Make Rootbeer at Home

IT IS really very easy. One bottle of Hires Household Extract will make five gallons of rootbeer. The cost—including sugar and yeast—is less than a cent a glass.

And what wonderful rootbeer it is! How sparkling—how effervescent—how delicious!

Hires HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT

is the original—the genuine—the kind you have known all your life.

Hires Extract is made direct from the pure juices of Nature's roots, barks, herbs and berries.

Make Rootbeer at home again this summer—even as your mother used to make it when you were a child.

\$1 A Week
buys the
Black Beauty

Our plan gives you this new model Black Beauty Bicycle at once. Easy payments; no need to "save up." We ship On Approval Factory Direct Freight Prepaid. Keep it if you like it—pay small deposit, then \$1 a week; or return at any time. No rigid rules. Order, 5 yrs.

Best tires—the famous **50.00 Vitalic Non-Skid Tires**
WRITE TODAY for Plan and big Black Beauty Catalog (in colors). FREE. Pick out your model. SUNDRIES. Save money. Get our factory-prices Sundries Catalog. Bicycle parts, accessories and supplies—everything for cyclists. RAVFORD CYCLE CO., (Ex. 22 yrs.) Dept. B 26, PHILADELPHIA.



"I hear you. I can hear now as well as anybody. 'How?' With the MORLEY PHONE. I've a pair in my case now, but they are invisible. I would not know I had them in, myself, only that I hear all right. The Morley Phone for the DEAF."

"is to the ears what glasses are to the eyes. Invisible, comfortable, weightless and harmless. Anyone can adjust it." Over one hundred thousand sold. Write for booklet and testimonials. THE MORLEY CO., Dept. 766, Perry Bldg., Phila.

Invalid Wheel Chairs at Manufacturer's Prices

We are the only makers of Invalid Chairs selling direct to the user. Send for our large free Catalog B, showing many styles.

FRANK S. BETZ CO.
Hammond, Indiana

Linene
TRADE MARK
Send 3 cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and packing, and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR for trial. State size wanted. Reversible Collar Co., Dept. E, Boston, Mass.

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

"I crawled out to bring you to, dearie, when you fainted," was the softened reply.

"Did I faint? Oh, yes, I think I must have fainted, for I remember nothing after—after—"

She could not go on, but a shudder shook her from head to foot. "I never fainted before in my life, and I'm sorry I troubled you so," she added, apologetically, and leaning her head against the side of the bed for support.

She was still very dizzy, and could not see plainly. Mrs. Stillman made a great effort, and crept back to bed, in great contrast to her agile movements of a few moments previous. She must still keep up appearances, though she resolved that her improvement should be very rapid, as soon as Sibyl was once caught in her toils—this playing the invalid was becoming very irksome to her.

Sibyl also soon arose with difficulty, and dragged her weary steps to the rocker, where she sank down, feeling almost too wretched to live.

For half an hour there was no more conversation; Sibyl was too weak to talk, and sat still to gather strength for what was to come.

At length she said, in low, trembling tones:

"Mother—go on, and—tell me the rest."

"Not now."

"Yes, now."

And the guilty wretch nerved herself to the task.

"It is the old story," she began, with a bitter sneer, "of an early love betrayed. When I was seventeen years old, I met a man who seemed like an angel of light to me. He was rich, and a gentleman. I was poor, and only foster-sister to a gentleman's daughter; but I soon learned to love him with a passion which, though true and pure in itself, yet proved to be my destruction. He won me to go away with him secretly, and be married, as I supposed at the time, though it was only a vile farce; and for a while he showered everything my heart could wish for upon me—among other things, that necklace which I showed you a while ago. A beautiful boy was born to us first, then a little girl, with dark hair and eyes, my counterpart, they said; and then came the bitterness that poisoned the fountain of my life.

"My husband, as I believed him to be, received letters calling him abroad. I insisted upon accompanying him, which, of course, he refused to allow me to do. High words followed—I said things that angered him, and it all ended in his telling me that I was his wife only in my own imagination—the marriage ceremony had only been a farce to cheat his victim.

"I will not undertake to tell you what I endured after he left me alone with my shame, and my nameless children," the woman continued, with such an expression of stony despair on her face, that no one could doubt that she was speaking the truth—that this part of her story, at least, was no fiction—for he did leave me without the hope that he would ever return. He had the decency, however, to leave me well provided for—I had three hundred a year, which gave us a very comfortable living, and I was very saving, resolving that my darlings, notwithstanding their dowry of disgrace, should be well educated and brought up.

"But when you were two years of age, my boy died. But I had one left, and on her—you—I built all my future hopes, and I had just begun to become a little more cheerful and content, when that accident swept you from my arms, and left me utterly desolate and alone.

"As if that was ever not enough to fill my cup of sorrow, my yearly allowance suddenly ceased, and I had nothing on which to depend save the labor of my two hands. And so I have lived ever since, working for my daily bread, earning the pittance that was to keep me from starving, parting, from time, with my trinkets and treasures, until my health began to give out and I came to where you at last found me."

Mrs. Stillman lay gloomily silent after she had finished, watching, with covert glances, the fair girl sitting so white and still by the window.

"Have you ever seen my—that man since?" Sibyl at length asked, in scarcely audible tones, a look of unutterable woe on her face.

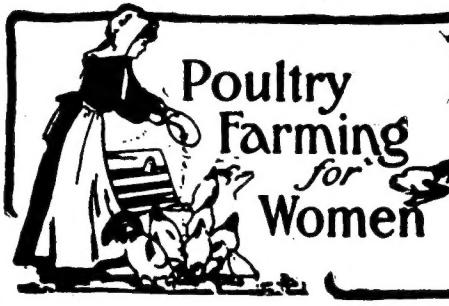
"No."

"Who was he? What was his—name?"

The woman's face grew dark and fierce. "That I shall not tell you," she said, curtly; "it is enough for you to know what you do; you will have enough to bear, as it is; his name shall never pass my lips."

"Is he living now?" she asked.

"Yes."



BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Partridge Wyandottes and Young Stock

EN and women who have been keeping Wyandottes, Rocks and Reds, and like the heavy American breeds, will find in Partridge Wyandottes just what they want for a novelty, for though they have been a recognized breed for several years, they did not make any headway until about three years ago, since when they have been gaining in public favor steadily, and have been carrying off blue ribbons at most of the shows. So it seems safe to predict that there will be a good demand for eggs for hatching and good breeding stock for several years to come, and for utility birds they are quite as good as the white variety.

The Standard of Perfection describes them as follows: Neck, red, with distinct black striping extending down each feather and tapering to a point near the end. Back, dark red; saddle, same as neck; breast, greenish black; body and fluff, black, slightly tinged with red. Wings: primaries, black on inside web, with bay etching on outside web; terminating with greenish black at end of each feather. Wing coverts, greenish black, forming a well-defined bar of that color across the wing when folded. Bows, red; fronts, black. Tail, sickles and covers, glossy greenish black; may be edged with red. Thighs, black, or slightly tinged with red. Legs and feet, yellow; beak, dark horn; face, wattled and earlobes, bright red. Rose Comb: Weight is the same as all other varieties of Wyandottes; roosters, eight and one half pounds; cockerels, seven and one half pounds; hens, six and one half; pullets, five and one half. The whole plumage must be glossy and intense in color. The under color should be gray or slate.

Four large breeders have assured me that the Partridge Wyandotte is as good a layer and table bird as her white cousin. Eggs for hatching are now being sold for from two to ten dollars a setting according to the excellence of the breeding stock.

In taking up a breed that is coming into popular favor, it is always advisable to buy the very best birds you can afford, for you will make more money from one pair of birds which come from really aristocratic stock than from ten inferior

No matter what variety or breed you have on hand at the present time, they must receive special care just now. Don't neglect the youngsters when they leave the brooder or hen. When they are eight weeks old, they should be separated from their mothers, and the families divided; the young pullets being relegated to colony coops in an orchard or partly shaded meadow, where they will have extensive free range; the cockerels being placed in the semi-confinement of yards, as their intimate fate is the frying pan which necessitates plump bodies, while free range would only develop frame and muscle.

Our colony houses are six feet long, three feet wide, thirty-six inches high in front, and twenty-four inches at the back. They are made of light scantling; the ends, back and roof being covered with roofing paper; and the front, to within eight inches of the ground, with unbleached muslin, which insures perfect ventilation and prevents rain beating in upon the birds when they are on the roosts, which are fixed a foot from the bottom and nine inches from the back of the coop. Two holes are made, nine inches apart, in the middle of each end of the coop, and a heavy rope knotted through them to form handles.

The coops having no flooring, and the whole construction being light, they are easily moved to fresh ground every week, and so kept clean with little trouble; an important item when there is a large quantity being used. Having a large orchard, we placed the coops in rows thirty feet apart, as two sides of the orchard adjoin woodland, through which a never-failing stream runs, so the birds have a splendid range.

Twenty birds are placed in each coop. The first week a portable yard five feet long, is placed in front of each coop so that the young chicks cannot wander off and get lost, as they surely would in strange quarters. During that time a self-feeding hopper and a drinking fountain are placed inside the coop. When the yard is removed, the individual vessels are dispensed with, large drinking tubs and food hoppers being stationed midway between every four coops, to reduce time and labor in caring for the birds.

The large hoppers are nothing more than boxes, five feet long, two feet wide, and six inches deep, over which is placed an A-shaped cover, made of slats one inch apart, to prevent the birds getting into the box and scratching the grain on to the ground where it will be wasted. For water, five gallon kegs are used, with an automatic escape, which keeps a small pan continually full. Both feed and water are placed under a rough shelter to protect them from sun and rain. Using such large receptacles, it is only necessary about half a pint is scattered in front of each coop at the end of a week it can be returned to the flock.

H. H.—The chicks haven't been fed correctly, and the digestive organs are causing the trouble. Do you know that chicks should not be fed for thirty-six or forty-eight hours after they are hatched? The yolk of the egg is absorbed just before the chick breaks through the shell, and must be digested and ejected from the intestines before anything else enters, or the delicate machinery is upset. Instead of corn bread, molten corn meal and feed as follows: Chop a hard boiled egg without removing the shell, mix with twice the amount of stale bread crumbs. (Put dry bread in the oven; bake until crisp, then crush.) Feed very little five times a day for two days; then you can add a little cottage cheese. After the fourth or fifth day feed finely cracked grains—corn, oats, barley, Kafir corn, mustard seed, millet—all, or any two or three you may happen to have on hand. Give them sour milk to drink from the first day, plenty of fine grit, and cottage cheese whenever you may have it.

E. B.—I don't think this is a case of disease—rather some accident. Have you been using lime, or strong spraying, or disinfectants about the premises? If so, the birds may have got some in their eyes, and, if blind, soon die for want of food and the fright caused by loss of sight. I can only advise you to try and locate the trouble and remove it, or keep the rest of the poultry confined in yards.

L. L. G.—The hen has chronic bronchitis, and though it may never get any worse, it is safer to get rid of the trouble. Chronic cases depend more on a tonic to build up the system than on any local treatment.

D. G.—Anti-malarial pills are highly recommended for such long-standing cases. Give one night and morning in a little mash for two or three weeks. If you can't get these pills, ask your druggist to give you any tonic pill containing iron, strichnine, or quinine.

On these rations, without any variation, the pullets are kept until September, when they are transferred to their winter quarters.

Some say, "Don't force the chickens intended for breeders and layers," but I have found that

chicks that are grown most rapidly return the most money. We would not force the pullets to lay before they have secured their growth, by the use of stimulants, condiments and emmenagogues, but pullets that are quickly grown on a good healthy diet will mature their bodies before ripening their egg organs.

Pullets that are grown in the open air consume a larger amount of food and put it to good use. The body will reach full development before she drops an egg. The ovary (the egg producing organ) is largely dependent on heat for its growth, and sometimes by keeping chicks long in heated brooders, close housing, and feeding a stimulating, heat producing ration, we can cause them to lay before the body has matured, and in that case the body will not mature to large size, or even full size for the breed. The ovary has ripened before the body has matured. Such pullets will never make good layers for any length of time, and their eggs are usually under size. It is probably on account of having grown such pullets that writers have warned us not to force birds intended for breeders or layers.

When pullets are grown right—given room, airy coop at night, free range or a large yard, and fed a wholesome ration, there is no danger of their developing too fast.

Pullets grown in confinement should have a well littered coop of good size and having large openings. That is, the greater portion of one side should be wire. The pullets should not be crowded nor should they be grown in large flocks.

Pullets in confinement should be fed practically the same as those on free range. They should have the dry mash before mentioned, grit, charcoal and shells, and be fed grain and green food. Where the green food is lettuce, lawn clippings or garden refuse, they should have two grain feeds a day, and this should be scattered in litter, not too deep. Where sprouted oats are used for greens, one feed a day of hard grain is sufficient. Cockerels and old hens should not be allowed with growing pullets. When cockerels are allowed to run with pullets they will never mature to full size. Too often we see cockerels and pullets allowed free range on the farm, and allowed to mix together. Good stock cannot be grown in this manner, and the future egg yields of the flock will not be as great as they would be if more care were given the growing stock.

Cockerels intended for breeders should be given every advantage that will tend to perfect and give full development, and I prefer, when possible, to give them free range, isolated from hens and pullets. Next to free range comes large yards with well littered, roomy coops or roosts out of doors. Good cockerels as I ever raised lived all summer in a large yard without a coop. Poles were set up in the shade of a large apple tree, and on these the cockerels roosted. In the event of a storm they sought the protection of the tree. They were a hardy, close-feathered bunch, and stood the rigors of a severe winter in an open house with the utmost comfort. At best they should have only a roof to protect them from rain.

Correspondence

Subscribers are entitled to advice of our Poultry Editor, free, through the columns of this department. Address Poultry Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. BE SURE to give your full name and address, otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

M. H.—As the two hens ate their grain without any trouble, their habit of picking up and dropping wheat must be an individual dislike. Don't worry about it—they will get used to it and eat it when they are hungry.

D. B.—From your description I should say the hens had inflammation of the crop, as you are sure it is not limberneck, and their crops are enlarged. Birds which have free range are very liable to crop troubles in the spring. They are so anxious to get the young grass that they are liable to eat much of the dead grass which covers it, which packs in the crop and prevents the food passing through to the gizzard. Another cause for such troubles on farms is the use of lime and strong fertilizers on the land, for the birds are apt to pick it up, and such strong irritants cause inflammation. First, give the birds a tablespoonful of sweet oil. After a few minutes, hold them by the feet, head straight down, and gently manipulate the crop, pressing downwards from the breast bone. In this way a great part of the contents of the crop can usually be forced out through their bills. Every few minutes, hold the bird with its head uppermost, to allow it to recover its full breathing power. Repeat the working and pressing several times. If the crop can't be emptied in this way, get some one to hold the bird on its back on a table, and with a clean, sharp knife make a cut about half an inch long in the skin over the crop, and then through the crop itself. (It is advisable to pull out a few feathers, and then thoroughly wet those around the spot to be cut, as it is easier to work when the feathers lay soft.) Hold open the cut, and with the handle of a teaspoon remove as much of the contents as you can. Thread a fine needle with white silk or cotton, and sew up the cut; first the crop, then the outer skin. Remember, the crop and the outer skin must be sewn separately, or they will tear and break loose. Keep the bird in a small coop for a few days, and feed very lightly on mash three times a day. At the end of a week it can be returned to the flock.

H. H.—The chicks haven't been fed correctly, and the digestive organs are causing the trouble. Do you know that chicks should not be fed for thirty-six or forty-eight hours after they are hatched? The yolk of the egg is absorbed just before the chick breaks through the shell, and must be digested and ejected from the intestines before anything else enters, or the delicate machinery is upset. Instead of corn bread, molten corn meal and feed as follows: Chop a hard boiled egg without removing the shell, mix with twice the amount of stale bread crumbs. (Put dry bread in the oven; bake until crisp, then crush.) Feed very little five times a day for two days; then you can add a little cottage cheese. After the fourth or fifth day feed finely cracked grains—corn, oats, barley, Kafir corn, mustard seed, millet—all, or any two or three you may happen to have on hand. Give them sour milk to drink from the first day, plenty of fine grit, and cottage cheese whenever you may have it.

E. B.—I don't think this is a case of disease—rather some accident. Have you been using lime, or strong spraying, or disinfectants about the premises? If so, the birds may have got some in their eyes, and, if blind, soon die for want of food and the fright caused by loss of sight. I can only advise you to try and locate the trouble and remove it, or keep the rest of the poultry confined in yards.

D. G.—Anti-malarial pills are highly recommended for such long-standing cases. Give one night and morning in a little mash for two or three weeks. If you can't get these pills, ask your druggist to give you any tonic pill containing iron, strichnine, or quinine.

On these rations, without any variation, the pullets are kept until September, when they are transferred to their winter quarters.

Some say, "Don't force the chickens intended for breeders and layers," but I have found that

she reached out her clasped hands with an appealing gesture, and, scarcely knowing what she said, cried out:

"Oh! mother—mother, don't! You have ruined my life."

"I know it; it would have been better if you had been killed instead of living to see this day; but you'll have to bear it as best you can."

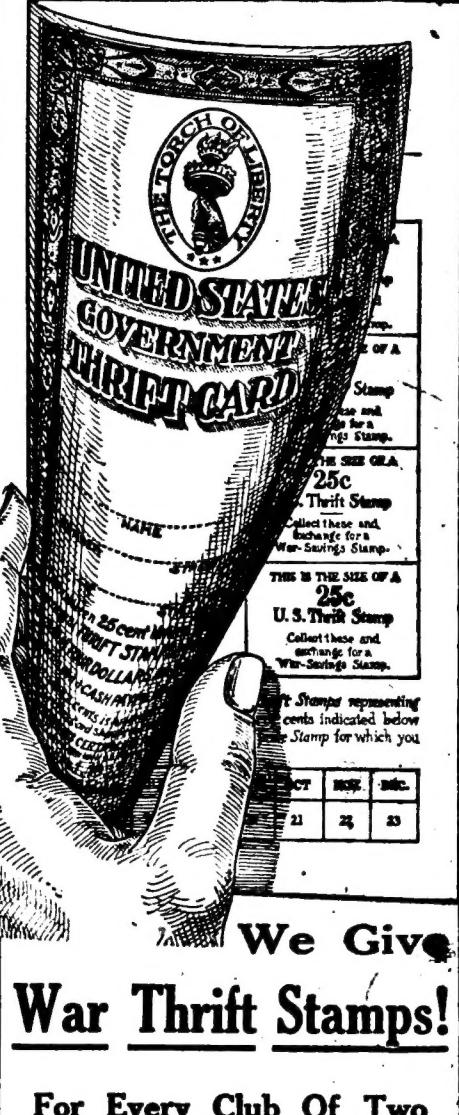
Sibyl sat and looked at her in blank amazement, in spite of her pain.

Could it be possible that she was the child of this cold, and heartless woman, who repelled her more and more by every word that she uttered, who seemed devoid of all natural affection, and who seemed to have no desire to cultivate either the love or sympathy of her long-lost child?

For a moment her whole soul rose in rebellion against the fate that had decreed anything so monstrous and unnatural.

"Well, what are you going to do?" the question was curtly, almost rudely, asked.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)



We Give War Thrift Stamps!

For Every Club Of Two We Send You One 25-Cent Stamp Free!

D O you want to help win the war but feel financially unable to buy Liberty Bonds or War Thrift Stamps?

Here then is your opportunity to do your bit, and yet not invest a cent of your own money. COMFORT is willing to buy 25-Cent War Thrift Stamps and give them to you in place of a premium or cash commission. By following our easy plan you will soon have enough Stamps to fill a Thrift Card. Then you can start all over again and fill another Card—and so on. In this way you can without expense to yourself, help furnish your Country with the money it needs in order to feed, clothe, arm and equip our soldiers and sailors and win this righteous war in defense of American honor and the cause of democracy throughout the world.

Thrift Stamps—What Are They?

In and Around the Home

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

11th round.—Knit sixth and seventh stitches together at regular intervals of 6 to end of round.

Then two plain rounds.

8th round.—Knit fifth and sixth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

17th rounds.—Knit fourth and fifth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

20th round.—Knit third and fourth stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

23rd round.—Knit second and third stitches together, etc.; then two plain rounds.

24th round.—Knit two stitches together every stitch until 8 remain in all. Then draw thread through all 8 stitches and fasten off.

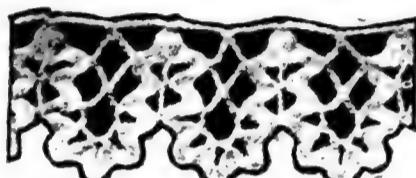
Opinions concerning the practical value of the socks differ. One British authority praises them highly, while others who have used them claim they are inferior to the old heeled variety. It is claimed for the spirals that they wear much longer, since the heel does not always come in the same place; that they are more soft and pliable and pleasanter to the feet.

—Government Printing Office.

Rickrack Edging

No. 1. Narrow braid crochet cotton, No. 40. Steel hook No. 12.

Fasten thread in first point * ch. 9, 1 s. c. in next point, ch. 7, 1 s. c. in next point (ch. 1 and 1 s. c.) in next 5 points, ch. 3, 1 s. st., in 4th st. of ch. 7, ch. 3, 1 s. c. in next point, ch. 3, 1 s. c.



RICKRACK EDGING. NO. 1.

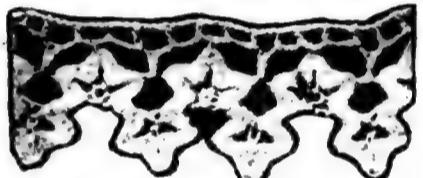
in 6th from the beginning of ch. 9, ch. 5, 1 s. c. in next point.

Repeat from * until work is required length. This forms a row of scallops.

Working on other edge put hook through point each side of one in which 1st row was begun, fasten thread, ch. 3, join next 2 corresponding points between scallops, ch. 3, join next two points, fasten and break thread.

No. 2. Any width braid can be used in following this pattern.

Pull thread through first four points of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6 * pull thread through next



RICKRACK EDGING. NO. 2.

four points on other edge of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6, pull thread through next four points on first edge of braid, make 1 s. st., ch. 6.

Repeat from * to end of row.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

terest for it stops. Sometimes I wish he would eat his meals in a restaurant although I love to cook, but I would never hurt him by telling him this. He works almost every night and on Sundays thinking perhaps there is something I want that he cannot buy. I tell him he is mistaken and to care more about his rest and health; he still insists on working saying that some day he can buy for me, whatever it is. He is earning a very good salary and we three could live comfortably and put away something for a rainy day without his overtime salary.

I think sometimes I want more friends to call on me and then again I wish I knew no one. There is one thing I would like very much to do and that is travel, but with my husband's occupation I know that is impossible for while at least.

Sometimes I crave for wisdom and wish to be someone great, to have people talk about the wonderful things I do because I am so young, but when anyone suggests anything & say, "How can I, with baby so young."

I wonder have I given the sisters an idea of what has happened to me within the second year of my happy and unhappy married life. I hope some of the sisters will answer my letter as I feel that I must overcome the selfish disposition which I have obtained so suddenly.

Best love to the sisters and Mrs. Wilkinson.

Mrs. H.

Mrs. H.—If you weren't so young I'd be tempted to scold you, but I won't because I don't know the circumstances and there may be a reason for you feeling as you do. But unless there is a reason, the world today has no place for slackers and surely you could do something to aid the war sufferers, and at the same time help yourself. What do the sisters suggest?—Ed.

HUTCHINSON, KAN.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: My husband, children and I are going to take a trip to the western coast this summer, for my health and I would like so much to hear from others (through the Sisters' Corner) who have made the trip by automobile and slept out of doors. We expect to cook our meals and sleep out of doors on our trip and I would like to know how to prepare for such a trip and how to pack. We shall allow six to eight weeks for the trip.

I admire the bravery of Mrs. Gaestet, of Washington state. She is a woman that will win on a farm. I have worked like a man for nearly twelve years, on a rented farm and have nothing to show for it but broken health which I am going to try and gain back and then go to a new country where prospects, climate, etc. are better.

I would like to get information direct through the paper as I haven't time to write letters.

Mrs. Doris S.

Mrs. S.—Don't thank me for publishing your letter, for I had a reason all my own for doing so. Some time I'd like to take just such a trip as you describe and would like to know what to do and how to do it. Even if I am never able to carry out my plans it is a pleasure to read about the trips others have made. I should need longer than six or eight weeks for the trip, though, for I want to call on many COMFORT sisters in almost every state.—Ed.

EAST OAKLAND, CALIF.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS: It did seem good to me this morning to listen to the lusty song of a robin as I opened my back door, and I wondered how far back east the cheery singer would betake himself about the first of April. Any way, the "land of the flea and the gopher" has its compensations when it comes to our truly matchless climate, neither too hot nor too cold.

Labor conditions have picked up wonderfully for the middle-aged and elderly men, too, since the repeated drafts have taken most of our young men. Men under

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

Your Teeth and Mine

THE pretty girl bent critically over the assortment of tooth-brushes laid out by the drug-store clerk.

"But I want a soft one," she said, trying first one and then another, only to lay it aside.

"Beg pardon, miss," said the clerk, reaching into the case; "most people want stiff brushes, so I get in the habit of showing them. But here's a soft one."

"Why, Polly," said a second girl who had been standing indifferently by, "why on earth do you get a soft tooth-brush? They're only good for babies."



COTTON WOUND ON A TOOTH-BRUSH AND DIPPED IN LEMON JUICE WILL WHITEN THE TEETH.

"They're good for what I want them for," answered Polly mysteriously, putting down a quarter and taking the brush the clerk had submitted to her.

And Polly knew what she was talking about. A soft tooth-brush is a most convenient thing, and should be on every girl's toilet table, but not to brush her teeth with—oh, no! For that she needs only a fairly stiff brush, the bristles of which will find their way into the crevices between the teeth and not bend against the hard surfaces, failing to cleanse the cracks and crannies. But the soft brush has its uses, too, for all teeth need an occasional whitening, and here the stiff brush is of no avail.

To whiten the teeth, use the pulp of lemon. Instead of a tooth-brush, a small wooden toothpick wrapped in cotton batting may be used, the cotton acting as a miniature mop with which to apply the lemon.

Not only the beauty but the health of the teeth depend upon punctilious care being taken of them. Brush them on rising, that any secretions of the night may be disposed of and leave your mouth fresh and sweet. Then after every meal wield the tooth-brush again to remove any particles of food which may have lodged between the teeth or on the gums. Brush from the gums toward the tips of the teeth—not across them. This lets the bristles cleanse the crevices thoroughly. Brush also the inner surfaces of the teeth, and the grinding surfaces of the back teeth. When you think you have quite completed your toilet, add a postscript by reaching for your spoon of dental floss. Cut off a piece about three inches long, and holding one end in each hand insert it between the teeth. Do not press it down hard toward the gums, but after it is held between the teeth work it up and down, drawing it firmly against first the side of one tooth and then the other.

Take a fresh piece of floss and treat the next two teeth in the same way, and so on until all the crevices have been cleaned. Then give a last brush to the teeth with clean water, and congratulate yourself that you are doing away with many a visit to the dentist.

Table salt rubbed into the gums and over the surface of the teeth is good for them—it neutralizes acid and makes the gums firmer. Use this after the teeth have been cleaned, then follow after a moment or two with a quick brushing in clear water.

And, girls, don't underrate the value of beautiful, white, healthy teeth. They can make even the silliest smile attractive, and what can they not do for the girl whose smile is naturally sweet and delightful?

Healthy teeth, too, mean that you will escape a great many other bodily ills, for rheumatism, swollen joints, headaches, and numerous other ailments, can oftentimes be traced to ill-kept teeth. So don't forget to use your tooth-brush five times a day, will you?—morning and night, and after each meal.

Answers to Questions

MRS. PEARL C.—I am sorry that you will not receive this answer as soon as I should like to have you. The letters come to me in one big batch just before time to write the answers for COMFORT, and that is usually a couple of weeks after the letter is written. Then, you see, it is three or four months before the magazine can be mailed to you, because in printing a magazine with such a big circulation as COMFORT it has to be started a long time beforehand. Under the rules of this department, all letters have to be answered in these columns, instead of by mail. While your answer is late, I hope you will follow the suggestions I give you. First, you should take the unskinned milk, when you are on the milk diet, in order to get the benefit of the nourishment in the cream. Of course the milk will make you feel "awfully full," as you say, but that is natural. Be sure not to eat solid food but exactly follow the instructions given. Yes, indeed, I think your bust will develop. As you gain on the milk diet, your bust will gain as well as the other parts of the body. Arm exercises will also help to develop the bust, and deep breathing exercises, but I appreciate what you say about being a busy farmer's wife, and know that it

is difficult to work anything in the way of special exercises into such a busy life as yours. Try to make a practice, however, of holding the back erect, and the chest somewhat forward, while the arms drop easily at the shoulders, and breathe in as deeply as you can.

Mrs. D. M.—Too bad you couldn't give some of that too large bust to Mrs. Pearl C. Isn't it? You say your waist is too large, also, but you do not give me the size, so I am not sure just how much advice you need. The waist should be ten inches smaller than the bust and hips, and the bust should be the same size as the hips. I hope no girl with a slim bust will read this, and start right in trying to reduce her waist! Of course what she should do is to increase her bust until it is ten inches larger than her waist. As for you, are you a little over weight all over? You do not tell me, and that is the first thing I ought to know, for if you are, then it is your diet which should be changed as quickly as possible. Cut out sweets, and do not eat many potatoes, much rice, macaroni or white bread, avoid gravies, rich desserts, cream and milk. In the meantime, practice the following exercises:

To Reduce the Waist

Standing with heels together, hands at sides, body erect, bend forward from the waist, without bending the knees, and try to touch the floor with the fingertips. Don't struggle over this, but lift the hands up over the head, and bending only at waist throw them forward toward the floor. You will probably be a long way from touching it, but don't be discouraged; practice this fifteen or twenty times, and at night do it again, and the next morning, start all over again. In other words, practice twice a day for fifteen or twenty times. After a few days it will be easier for you to make the necessary movement, and little by little your fingers will get nearer and nearer the floor.

To Reduce the Bust

Standing in the same position, raise arms in front of you, and let the palms meet, elbows rigid and arms on a level with the shoulders. Now throw the arms back violently as if seeking to make them meet in the middle of the back. Keep them on a level with the shoulders. Throw them forward, again, then back; and so continue for fifteen or twenty times.

GOLDEN ROD.—You say you have crooked legs, but you do not say whether they are bowed or whether the knees turn in. You can do a great deal for "crooked legs" by exercise. Look at yourself in the mirror and see what the matter is—that is, which way the legs curve. And at the same time, be generous with yourself and don't make matters seem worse than they are. Lots of women have a little curve to their legs, but you see them wearing the smart short frocks and high boots, not at all disturbed about it. So don't take your little defect so seriously. Be careful to have your stockings trim and smooth, and your shoes well fitting and always carefully polished, and above all things see that they are never run over at the heel. The moment they begin to run over, take them to the cobbler and spend twenty-five cents having them straightened. It will make your shoes last longer and they will always look well. I wouldn't wear too long dresses—they are apt to look slouchy and not at all "smart." Unless your legs are terribly bowed—and I'm sure they are not—wear your dresses a nice trim length, and, as I have said above, be careful to dress your feet well. Lots of people are careless about keeping their shoes trim, with neat laces or with buttons always on, and freshly polished. If you will only take pains, you can make your feet very good to look upon. Next, practice these exercises, if the legs are bowed—that is, if the knees turn out.

For Bowed Legs

Stand with the feet about eighteen inches apart, and the hands on hips. Now turn the weight of the body on the inside of the feet, and bring the knees together without lifting the feet. This means that you will dip the body toward the floor. Do not, however, bend the back, but keep your spine straight, and let the only dip be that you descend a few inches toward the floor as you bring the knees together. Resume first position, and repeat, learning to do this continuously and rapidly. Practice until your muscles feel tired. Do this at least twice a day.

Another exercise is to stand erect, hands on hips, and turn the toes in and heels out, so that they form a V with the toes making the point of the letter. Now walk across the room with your feet in that position. Rest a moment, and walk back. Rest again, and walk across the room again. Practice this frequently. You see the principle of the exercise, do you not? Any position which brings the knees in and exercises the muscles on the outside of the legs will help you.

M. C. C.—Yes, five feet, six inches and a half is a pretty good height, but it is not an inch too much. Be glad you have achieved an almost perfect height. It may be that you are a little thin for this yet.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT READERS:

This is my second letter to dear old COMFORT but I thought if it wouldn't be too crowded I would venture to write again. My first letter was published last July and I have received letters from all over the United States. At present I am corresponding with a dear lady in W. Va., my own age (twenty-five) and I wouldn't want her to discontinue writing.

I hope I am not intruding by writing again so soon, but, honest, I'm so lonely. At present my husband is in Indiana buying a carload of horses and won't return for another week. My eight-year-old daughter is lots of company, but she is at school most of the time. We have bought a piano for her and she is taking music lessons of a Conservatory graduate, and doing splendidly.

I am going to ask the sisters a question that no doubt will make some of them smile, but how many have tried to burn tin cans? I do and it works like a charm and I think I am real smart in doing so as fuel is so scarce. One must have a bed of red hot coals (I wouldn't recommend a wood fire) and drop in two or three and in a few hours they will be red hot and in time they will crumble up and go out with the ashes. A furnace is best of all for that purpose but I have only a coal stove.

I haven't much to say on the country and city discussion: I have lived in both places and prefer the city because of the educational advantages. My country life wasn't very pleasant; we lived fourteen miles from the city and the roads were most always bad so we seldom went anywhere.

Mrs. J. E. Knight, if you see this, don't think I've forgotten you. I received so many letters it was impossible to answer all of them.

A few have written how they help their husbands. I help mine by doing all my own work, sewing and laundry included. I do not hire a thing done and try to run my home as economically as I know how.

Mrs. R. T. W., I used to stammer and was so bad I couldn't read or talk to anyone and when I was called upon to read or sing in public I would get nervous and a big lump would come in my throat. My husband has helped break me of the habit. When I started to stammer he'd say, "Whoa, back up," and wouldn't let me speak till I calmed down and talked slower and gradually it wore off. Probably your case is different from mine but it seems to me \$300 is an enormous price to pay to be treated, and I'll not say cured.

Mrs. M. B. K. wanted Indian names for her home. I like "Wohelo," "Juaniita," "Navajo," and "The Red Wing."

Can anyone recommend a sure cure for indigestion? I am troubled a great deal with it. Sometimes I go on a diet and sometimes I try starving myself but I still have "the old wedge" in my stomach. Have never consulted a physician. If "Peachie" sees this I hope she remembers me. She surely couldn't forget "Dandy Cate."

I won't offer any recipes to this good paper till I try them myself, besides I could hardly offer a new one, the paper is always full of 'em and some mighty good ones, too. I like COMFORT from beginning to end and wouldn't be without it at any price for it is my most valuable paper.

Best wishes to your whole magazine, and you, Mrs. Wilkinson.

A COMFORT Sister,

Mrs. C. F. GARDNER.

LOWVILLE, N. Y.
DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:
Here comes a northern New York sister to enter your happy band.

Lowville is the most beautiful little place in this part of the state. Everybody seems to delight in keeping their property in A 1 shape and that helps make our town attractive.

I wonder if the sisters really understand the great work which Uncle Charlie has accomplished? If we do appreciate what he is doing for us and for others, let's prove it to him by each contributing to his Home

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 18.)

Make this centerpiece with Nufashond Rick Rack Braid.

NUFASHOND, Dept. E, Reading, Pa.

You can easily make this centerpiece and many other pretty things with Nufashond Rick Rack Braid. Such handsome and useful articles as camisoles, corset covers, night dresses, pillows, collars, scarfs, doilies, lunch sets, table covers, bibs, aprons, guest towels, insertions, edgings, etc. Clear and easy directions are given in the Nufashond Rick Rack Book. It costs but 10 cents because it helps to get you acquainted with Nufashond Rick Rack Braid.

If your department store or neediwork shop hasn't the Nufashond Rick Rack Book, send us 30 cents and we will supply the book together with one full piece of Nufashond Mercerized Rick Rack Braid and one ball of Nufashond Mercerized Crochet Cotton.

NUFASHOND, Dept. E, Reading, Pa.

The Girl He Loved

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

might have walked in, for the doors were all open, and all the plates of soup were standing ready on the dining-table because we kept supper waiting. Any one who'd looked in the window enough to know where Levallion sat could have easily doctored his soup."

"But the servants would hardly have let them?" incredulously.

The butler asked permission to speak, a ray of hope in his face.

"If you please, your honor, Sir Thomas is right," he said. "After placing the soup on the table, I went to announce supper, and sent the other men off to attend to various things, so that, when I got back five minutes after, the room was empty. I didn't wonder his lordship did not eat his soup, for it was cold and uninviting looking. Her ladyship waited quite another five minutes for the party at the dining-room door."

"Her ladyship—Lady Levallion—was in the dining-room when you got back?" evenly.

"No sir! but outside the door," respectfully.

But for one long instant Sir Thomas Annesley stood speechless with rage and surprised horror. Would they dare to think it was Ravenel who had done it?

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"I SAW—NO ONE!"

"No one dares to insinuate," he broke out the second he got his breath, "that—"

"No," said the coroner quietly. "Be good enough, Sir Thomas, to tell just what you saw of this woman outside. Did you observe her on that occasion only?"

"I saw her the next night. I followed her from the garden into the park. She was sitting on a rock in the moonlight, drinking champagne with a man. I couldn't see her face, nor his; but she was wearing an evening cloak, and I thought she was a lady. My dog went for the man, but he missed him—" He stopped something on the end of his tongue, as if he remembered there was no need to tell more than he was asked.

"Your dog appears to be ubiquitous!" dryly.

"Did you know the man?"

The room was breathless with interest. Every soul in it, except Carrusel, leaned forward; but for the question had apparently small interest for the cook.

"The man," said Sir Thomas unwillingly, "was, to the best of my belief, Captain Gordon, though I thought him in bed at the castle. Levallion said he'd gone to bed, as he was leaving early in the morning."

And if he had known the deadly gist of his evidence taken with Lady Gwendolen's, he would have perjured himself ten times over.

"The woman was no one of the house-party? You are sure?" searchingly.

"She was a stranger, so far as I could tell. All the other women were in the drawing-room but my sister, and she and Levallion went in there while I was hanging out of the hall window watching the woman in the garden."

"You are sure it was Captain Gordon in the wood?"

"I would be, but for one thing. My dog was furious when he saw him, and he was fond of Gordon. I thought afterward perhaps it was some one stouter than Gordon, but dressed like him."

"How was he dressed?"

"In a Norfolk jacket and loose knickerbockers. I saw them against the moonlight."

"You say Lord Levallion seemed to know who the woman was?"

Tommy nodded.

I'm sure he did! He said afterward that it must have been a kitchen-maid; but maids don't wear trains and long evening cloaks. I meant to tell him I'd seen her again, but when I went to his dressing-room last night before dinner he wouldn't talk. And I drank some of the liqueur that he died of four hours afterward. It was all right then!"

The coroner nodded, knowing it already.

"I won't trouble you any more," he said. "Except to ask you if you would know that mysterious woman if you saw her again?"

Even Carrusel waited for the answer.

"I don't know," reluctantly. "I'd know her if she wore those clothes, but I never saw her face. Only I'm sure that she had something to do with the thing."

"You were not in the house at the death of your brother-in-law, I think?"

"I ran out the back way after Jacobs. I thought he was after the cook, and I tore upstairs and then down and outside till I found Jacobs, trying to get back into the house again.

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial	2
In and Around the Home Conducted by Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson	3
Sibyl's Influence (continued) Mrs. Georgie Sheldon	4
Comfort Sisters' Corner	5
Comfort Sisters' Recipes	5
The Girl He Loved (continued) Adelotie Stirling	6
Begin Canning and Preserving Now Violet Marsh	7
Our Flag, Its Famous Story—Marks of Respect Due "Old Glory" Lydia M. Dunham O'Neill	8
Comfort's League of Cousins Uncle Charlie	9
Poultry Farming for Women Mrs. Kate V. St. Maur	10
The Pretty Girls' Club Katherine Booth	11
Why Am I So Thin? Dr. J. W. Campbell	12
Crumbs of Comfort	12
Emazella's Prophecy Joseph F. Novak	13
The Man Who Was Afraid Anna S. Ellis	13
Home Dressmaking Hints Geneva Gladding	14
The Modern Farmer	15
Manners and Looks	16
Veterinary Information	17
Home Lawyer	18
Family Doctor	20
Talks with Girls	21
Information Bureau	22
Six Wheel Chairs in May	22
The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities	23
Comfort's Comicalities	23

WHY AM I SO THIN?
Wrong Eating and Bad Digestion the Cause

By Dr. J. W. Campbell

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Pub. Inc.

BY "too thin" I mean people who do not weigh as much as they should in accordance with their height and to be normally healthy. The table of heights and weights appended to this will help you to decide as to whether you weigh enough. There are some exceptions. If your parents were both slight, you may be normally healthy and yet somewhat under weight according to the table.

These sound somewhat disconcerting to the layman. If your doctor, upon examining you, tells you that some one or two of these things are among your afflictions, do not become frightened. Remember that hyperacidity is nothing more or less than old-fashioned "sour stomach." Intestinal congestion is constipation, mal-assimilation may cover several stomach ills, as it is a general title for "bad digestion," while intestinal fermentation means that the food still contains too much acid after it has left the stomach and passed into the thirty odd feet of intestinal tubing.

Of all these, the old-fashioned "sour stomach" (so called because our grandmothers and great grandmothers used to refer to hyperacidity in these terms) is probably the worst. It is a true disease and brought about by too much acid in the stomach, which causes the food to digest imperfectly and leave the stomach too quickly. From this condition the other ills of the digestive organs just named will arise. Hyperacidity causes intestinal congestion, and this, in turn, brings on "sick headaches," torpid liver and other complaints of a similar nature.

The nutrition from our food is absorbed through millions of little tubes in the mucous membrane or lining of the stomach. Too much acid in the stomach causes irritation of this lining, the tiny tubes begin to close and our bodies begin to get less and less of the necessary nourishment from the food. This impoverishes the blood and a person may eat and eat, but if there is an excess of acidity in the stomach they will not get the benefit of the food, and thus become thin.

Hyperacidity brings on other ills, ills that make people thin, even to the semblance of "living skeletons." The presence of too much acid causes the starch atoms in our food to become crystallized. Especially is this true of cereal starches. This makes blood crystals which cause gout, rheumatism, lumbago, hardening of the arteries, stiffness of the joints, rheumatoid and other more or less serious ailments. Another result is that the excess of stomach acid causes fermentation in both stomach and intestines. This distends them and they press against the arteries, causing irregular heart beats, known as valvular heart action.

The most common reason why over-eating may cause one to be thin is that the excess of acid irritates the mucous membrane or lining of stomach and intestines and causes an abnormal appetite. This leads to so much over-eating that auto-intoxication or food poisoning takes place. This may result in several forms of illness, one of them being emaciation or underweight. People who eat heartily and yet remain extremely thin cannot understand why this should be. The little canals and nerve fibers leading out from the intestines also become irritated, causing worry, nervousness, insomnia, loss of memory and, of course, loss of weight.

If you are too thin, the logical thing to do is to relieve the hyperacidity or sour stomach, as practically all other ailments of the stomach result from this. This stomach acidity may be caused by one of a number of errors in the things you eat and the manner in which you eat or combine them, or it may be caused by a combination of these errors, which include the following:

Overeating all foods.
Too much beer or liquor.
Too much tobacco.
Too much coffee or tea.
Too many sweets.
Too many acid fruits, especially with milk foods.
Too much cereal starch, such as white bread and soft cereal foods.

To overcome this, first of all limit the quantity of food you eat to the actual needs of your body. Do not eat and eat until you can eat no more. Remember that there is a vast difference between

appetite and hunger. When you have eaten sufficient to nourish the body and keep you until next meal time, you have appeased your hunger, although your appetite may be nearly as keen as ever.

Omit, for a while at least, white bread and the soft, sticky cereals. Omit the sour fruits and all sweets. If your case of thinness is a severe one, give up tea and coffee, tobacco and liquors.

When I have told this to many of my patients they have exclaimed: "But what may I eat?"

Include in your fattening diet plenty of milk and eggs, plenty of fish and fresh vegetables. The best vegetables are potatoes, carrots, parsnips, onions, cabbages, squash, corn and beans. By omitting white bread I do not mean to cease eating all bread. Eat the plain wheat bread or bread cooked with a little wheat bran in it. Eat wheat for cereals, boiling it five or six hours, and serve it with butter or cream but no sugar.

Drink an abundance of water throughout the day and with meals, but do not gulp down the water with meals, sip it, for if you wash down the food by copious drinks you spoil much of the mastication of food and without good mastication there cannot be good digestion.

The water drinking is important, quite as important as the remainder of the diet. The human body is largely water more than fifty per cent, and in order for water to enter the blood, which is necessary, it must pass into circulation with the food. This water drinking not only dilutes the acid of the stomach but it relieves irritation and, with the irritation from acid stomach relieved, the difficulty is half overcome.

"I have a perfectly good stomach, doctor, and can eat anything without becoming distressed, yet I am as thin as a rail and I'm sure it must be through some other cause than digestion," declared one of my patients.

"You have bad stomach," I contradicted him.

"But the thin man and the fat man looked away beyond that condition politely called "stout."

"Doc," he wailed, as he sank heavily into a chair and breathed with difficulty, "I've got the worst stomach in America. It begins to distress me before I've half finished my dinner. I don't understand it. If I were as thin as a match I'd know it was dyspepsia. There ought to be something to do to prevent this distress and cure this bad stomach."

"You have a good stomach," I assured him.

Both the thin man and the fat man looked at me as though they doubted my sanity. Nevertheless, I was right about it. The man who could eat everything and anything without feeling the least distress, yet could not take on sufficient fat to upholster his bones, possessed a very bad stomach. Any stomach that will not protest by means of distress signals in the form of pains when it is abused, is not a good stomach.

The other chap, the fat man, who complained that his stomach distressed him by the time he was half way through his dinner, had a very good stomach, one that was alive to his interests and continued to send him warnings when he, the owner of said stomach, abused it by overloading or with wrong food combinations.

If you are too thin there is a reason for it, and nine times out of ten, yes, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, the stomach or, more truthfully speaking, what you put into your stomach, is that reason. It is not only possible, but it frequently happens that both men and women become thin through overeating, eating wrong foods or wrong combinations of food.

The following table gives the normal weight of healthy adults according to height, also the weight considered thin or emaciated:

Foot	In.	Thin Males	Normal Weight	Thin Females	Normal Weight
5.		95	110	93	111
5.	1	98	115	94	116
5.	2	100	120	96	118
5.	3	106	125	102	121
5.	4	110	130	105	126
5.	5	114	135	109	131
5.	6	116	138	112	134
5.	7	118	140	114	136
5.	8	121	143	117	140
5.	9	126	150	123	145
5.	10	131	165	128	150
5.	11	133	160	128	155
6.		136	165	131	160
6.	1	140	170	135	165
6.	2	148	175	143	170
6.	3	152	180	147	175

Then I sent for you, as soon as I found out what had happened."

Tommy moved to Houghton's side as one after the other house-party came in, and had, except Lord Chayter, to acknowledge that they had all heard and talked of Lady Levallion's flirtation with her husband's cousin. Houghton laid a quick hand on his shoulder, for the boy was livid with fury and outraged pride. Each guest in Levallion's house had given his or her version of his wife's flirtation with Adrian Gordon, come by either from sight or hearsay; of Levallion's knowledge of it; of his quarrel with his wife half an hour before he died.

"My God!" whispered Tommy, half-choked. "Do they mean—"

"Hush! Wait!" said Houghton, in his ear.

"There is only Chayter left."

And Lord Chayter, to Tommy's surprise, had other things to say. To his knowledge, and Lady Levallion's, some one had been in the habit of spying round the house after dark. He had twice seen a face at the dining-room window, and had once pointed it out to Lady Levallion. Had also told Lord Levallion, who said it was nonsense. But Lord Chayter was of the opinion that Levallion had not meant what he said.

"There were plenty of people, men and—well, more especially women, if you like! who had a grudge against Levallion." (With which the jury agreed.) "In my opinion, that looser was probably one of them," ended Lord Chayter abruptly. "That's what it seems to me."

And Sir Thomas could have hugged the ugly little man. Aston called the last witness.

The room was packed by this time. Every one in the house but the boot-boy being in it, and no one had remembered him. Alone, through the silent, deserted house, Lady Levallion came to the shut door of the library, and, as if she saw none of the familiar faces, walked into the hot, close room.

She wore the coarse, blue serge Houghton had seen her in at dawn. Levallion had hated black. She had not a black gown to wear, and did not care. White as wax, she took the oath, and, stony-eyed, faced the coroner. But she had to try three times before she could answer the first question.

"Yes," she said huskily, "it was I who went to my husband's room for that bottle of liqueur." "Before that," said the coroner unexpectedly, "what had you been doing?"

"I was down in the hall talking up to him. I wanted to go out and he would not let me. He was annoyed with me because of something he imagined, till I told him why I wanted to go out."

"Why was it?"

"A woman whom I had known was dying. She sent for me. I showed Levallion her letter, and he said we would both go after the others had gone to bed."

"He was not annoyed, then?"

"Oh, no!" lifelessly.

"Why had he thought you wished to go out?"

"I dropped a card with some writing on it. Levallion thought it referred to last night, where as it was one I never got, and four months old."

Emazella's Prophecy

By Joseph F. Novak

(See front cover illustration)

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Pub. Inc.
 "There is a history in all men's lives,
 Figuring the nature of the times deca'd,
 The which observed, a man may prophecy,
 With a near aim of the main chance of things
 As yet not come to life."

Shakespeare:—*Richard III*.

THE dignified old street leading from the college buildings of Eaglehurst Seminary to town, lay dozing indolently, sheltered from the sun by the immense linden trees which arched their graceful branches across it.

For a long time not a soul appeared upon it, then from behind a beautiful mansion which had been closed during the winter, the figure of a girl emerged and stood looking cautiously about. She gazed down the street toward the college buildings, then seeing that the classes had not been dismissed, she went back of the house again, and sat down on the steps.

The girl's name was Emazella. Emazella—what? Simply Emazella, for she was a Gipsy, hence the single name. She belonged to a band of these wandering people. They had pitched their camp outside the confines of the small college town, and had been warned to keep out under pain of arrest for vagrancy.

The warning had been given to the Gipsy chief, and as he didn't wish to take chances on being arrested and locked up, he respected the wishes of the town authorities, but nevertheless determined that, if his people could not ply their trade of selling lace scarfs, mantillas and various merchandise that was warranted "made by hand in Spain," but was more likely run out by machinery in some factory on this side of the ocean, he would chance sending Emazella into the town to tell fortunes, at which art the girl was an adept. She could read fortunes in palms, in cards, in the stars, and was expert at crystal gazing.

And so Damacio, the Gipsy chief, decreed that she must go into town and watch for the Seminary girls, whom he knew, cunning fellow that he was, would fall for the girl's skill in such matters merely for the amusement of the thing. However, Emazella was told to be seen as little as possible, for though they had been bidden to desist from canvassing houses with their familiar introduction of "lady, want your fortune told?" nothing had been said about doing it on the street, so Damacio sent the girl out, and thus kept the letter, if not the spirit, of the instructions of the town authorities!

Thus Emazella sat upon the rear steps of the deserted house, where she could not be seen from the street. She was a picturesque figure to look upon as she sat there, her rich, abundant black hair gathered up in careless fashion, but which had, nevertheless, a certain attraction that was enhanced by the wild flowers fastened in it. Her dress consisted of a gay, cheap silk waist and black skirt which came a trifle below her knees, displaying her well-shaped nether limbs and small ankles, which rose out of the rakish red slippers worn down at the heel. About her throat, from which her waist was turned, she had a mass of various colored beads, and on her wrists were several bracelets with gaudy glass settings. A yellow scarf of some soft material with a three-inch border of brilliant blue was about her shoulders and fastened in a big bow at her hip. The scarf had various uses, sometimes she wore it about her throat, other times on her head.

Truly, Emazella was a rainbow, and all this gaudy stuff really enhanced the beauty of her well-shaped features, her swarthy complexion and dark eyes.

For some time she sat there, utterly oblivious to the fact that at a window above, but standing so that he could not be seen from below, a man, somewhere between twenty-five and thirty years of age, was looking interestingly down upon her.

Emazella now made another trip to the sidewalk. But this time, down at the college buildings, there was a steady exodus of daintily gowned young women, which grew larger and began to surge down the street.

Emazella, thereupon, partially hid herself behind one of the big gate-posts, and waited. A young woman went by, then another, then a group of three, then another couple. But these girls had purposeful looks, ones who would not indulge fortune telling. Emazella could read human faces as well as human palms, and so she passed these up and waited eagerly for a group which she now espied, a half-dozen brilliant girls, who, from their dress, manner and general carefree air, she at once "spotted" as the daughters of rich men.

"Ladies, want your fortune told?"

"Ye Gods, what an apparition! No, child, I don't want my fortune told. I'm too satisfied with the prospects of the future to delve into it now!" exclaimed Diana Belmont.

She was a tall, well-formed blonde, exquisitely dressed in a soft, pale-pink gown, with a cluster of lilies-of-the-valley at her belt. She wore a broad-brimmed Panama hat with a silken scarf around it, not because it was quite the fashion, but because a certain somebody had sent it to her from the Canal Zone and so she wanted to show it off, even as she did the diamond la valliere which she had about her throat, a graduation present from her father.

She was a beautifully featured girl, yet there was something about the lines of her mouth that affected one unpleasantly, a slight sarcasm perhaps, which boded no good for anyone who came under her disfavor.

"Oh, come, let us listen to what this Gipsy creature can tell us! It will be tremendously amusing!" gushed Alice Fenton, who, with the exception of also being extremely well dressed, was all the opposite of Miss Belmont, being short and piquant, with baby features that laughed always. She was always full of mischief and about as dignified as a dandelion.

To Miss Fenton's exclamation, three of the group, Clara Greer, Sadie Rendeau and Flo Seeton, agreed it would be "altogether too lovely and most wonderfully romantic!"

The sixth young woman, Miss Evelyn Clayton, objected.

"I don't believe I have the time," she said, but they insisted that she stay, and accordingly she did.

It was not really the fact that she hadn't the time that Miss Clayton objected. It was the cost of the prank. Money, to her, was always a bugaboo. She was decidedly poor, and entirely dependent upon herself for her education and maintenance, and naturally did not have any spare dollars for the romantic pastime of fortune-telling.

In spite of her poverty, she kept up with the rich girls of the Seminary. They liked her; she possessed personality. Beautiful she was, beauty she had, but no one suspected it, though everyone agreed that she was the "finest looking" girl of the Seminary. She had not the clothes to set off her beauty, and was always obliged to make her appeal by her exquisite neatness. And yet, she had that vague something we call "style," and always was a dominant figure among higher gowned girls.

Her temper was even, her tact great, and her good humor endless, and that, perhaps, was why she kept up with those her superiors as money-made social standards go. And they, in turn, were anxious to keep her good-will, for, while she was in no sense a "grind," her mind was open and susceptible to impression, and many hard lessons were made plain to the girls about her through her simple explanations.

Again, in matters of dress, she was clever; she had to be, and no one realized that her graduation gown, such a terror to those who cannot go to a fashionable modiste, order a creation and "send the bill to father!" was being fashioned by her own hands and those of her boarding-house keeper whom she often helped in many little matters.

She wanted to work on that, since the afternoon was to be free, and so did not care to waste any time, but the importuning of the girls kept her.

"Come, Carmen is getting impatient." Alice rattled on, turning to the Gipsy.

"No, Emazella, lady," the girl answered.

"Very well, come on, girls," cried Alice.

Emazella would not allow this. "No, cannot tell fortune where more two in," she explained.

"Well, let us group up," said Alice, and accordingly they did, Diana pairing off with Evelyn.

Emazella led Alice and Miss Greer to the little summer house in the rear of the big mansion. The shrieks of laughter that emerged, told of something amusing, apparently, and after a wait of some time, the two girls came forth.

"Oh, gracious, girls!" Miss Fenton exploded, "after I crossed her hand with a silver dollar, she promised me a widower with seven children. 'Seven kits,' Emazella said!" and off she went into a paroxysm of laughter high onto hysteria.

Miss Rendeau and Miss Seeton were soon taken in by Emazella, and Diana and Evelyn came for theirs.

"Ladies, sit down," Emazella said, waving her hands to the seats within the little summer house, and the two girls did so, while Emazella seated herself opposite.

"Tell me something nice, Emazella," Diana admonished, as she cut the cards.

The Gipsy looked up with professional dignity, not untouched with scorn.

"I tell what zda cards tell, zdat's all," she replied, and began spreading them out, her looks darkening as she saw the ill-omened lay-out.

"Zdat's bad," she murmured. "zdat's fierce! Lady gonna lose lover to brown hair lady. She nearly engaged to nice man who t'ink she lovely, but lady got bad temper, so zda cards say: La Virgen! Zdat's fierce!"

"Thrilling," commented Diana sarcastically.

"I see letters zdat lady get an' no—" Diana's face grew white.

"Nonsense! How dare you tell me anything of the sort? I don't believe a word of it! There's your money. Come, Evelyn, don't let us listen to her foolish stuff! The idea! I, ill-tempered! I'm not an angel, thank heaven, but I hardly relish being told that I am not. Come," and she rose in a passion.

Emazella tried to pacify her. She placed her hand timidly on Diana's shoulder. "Don't go, lady," she pleaded, "all fortune can no be all good. Maybe nicer in zda palm."

Diana almost struck the detaining hand from her shoulder and marched away, followed by Evelyn.

But she did not notice that in her angry movements, the beautiful la valliere had unfastened and slipped to the ground.

Emazella looked sorrowfully after them; she had read the cards as they should be read, as their lay-out warranted, and had offended the lady. Now there would be little chance of telling fortunes for any of the other girls of the Seminary.

With a sigh she put away the money she had received, and was about to go, when suddenly she noted the la valliere. Her eyes widened in wonder as she picked up the costly thing and gazed at it in amazement, while from behind the

THE MAN WHO WAS AFRAID

By Anna S. Ells

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Pub. Inc.

ABOVE the mists of the land, with a whirling sound, pushing the air aside as a thing spurned, the great war-bird flew up, up, its pathway cleaving the sky.

Dan Loring was its brain, its eyes its hands, controlling, guiding with lightning flashes this thing of power whirling, swooping, curving, lifting, falling, seeking the enemy with a singleness of purpose, carrying human woe into that realm of peace nearer the stars. Dan Loring, who had stoutly declared himself unfit for war; Dan Loring, who had said, "I could never kill a man, even in battle, no matter who he might be."

Dan Loring, straight, lean, strong like fine steel, sitting now in his narrow seat, impelled by a single desire, to meet the enemy and silence him forever.

Below circled other ships of war, other birds out to win. Dan noted well their shape and course, enemy planes, every one. A slow, grim smile failed to soften his tense face; his keen eyes watched, singled out the nearest foeman, and the firm hands acted. Up, up into the sky sprang the war-bird, curved, turned and sped downward with a flash of wings.

Somewhere in the back of Dan's brain there came to him as he swept through the air, a kaleidoscopic review of the path that had led him skyward. War had cast its net of steel over his own little home town, and, with others, he had been drawn therein. Then came the day when he had faced fear, when he had known a soul-loathing for the thing he had been asked to do. Back in this strange dual brain of his he remembered, while his real brain was controlling eyes and hands with undeviating purpose. Remembered! Could he ever forget the night just before he left for camp when he went to Mary, his wife, with his trouble?

"I am ready for war," he had told her. "I am ready to do all any man can, save this one thing. I never could deliberately kill a man, no matter who he might be, nor what his nation had done to mine. I know I should show the white feather, Mary; I know it would turn me soul-sick, I am not made for a soldier."

"Kill a man!" Mary had exclaimed. "I could—if he needed killing."

Dan could see her yet, all pink and white, a wee bit of a thing, but the womanliest woman of them all.

"I trust you, Dan," she said at parting, her face white, but her smile brave. "I trust you. You have never failed me yet."

And now above the battlefield her faith strengthened him onward in his race with death. No white feather showed in his plumage; he and his machine were one, a perfect mechanism, with a guiding brain as perfect. The foe below needs watch most sharply.

"Almost a line on him that time," flashed through the brain that guided.

Odd how things long forgotten kept creeping into that sub-brain that acted independently of

vine-covered trellise work which formed the wall of the little summer house, the same man who had looked from the window above watched the whole affair. At the mention of the letters, his eyes had flashed, but immediately he forgot that in what followed and now he watched to see what the girl would do with the necklace.

But whatever Emazella's thoughts might have been cannot be determined, for just then, as she held the thing admiringly before her eyes, Diana rushed into the summer house with Evelyn at her heels, and beheld her lost jewel.

"You thief!" she accused, "how dared you steal that! Give it to me at once!"

Almost dazed, Emazella handed it over.

"I no steal, lady," she protested, "I find it."

"Nonsense, you took it from my throat as I went out, you know you did."

"I no steal," she persisted, "you lady," turning to Evelyn, "you no see me steal!"

"No, Emazella," Evelyn said, a bit soberly, for she did not wish to antagonize Diana.

"Mu gracia, señora!" Emazella said, lapsing into Spanish, "I thank you thousand times!"

Diana turned upon Evelyn with fury in her eyes.

"The idea!" she almost shrieked. "Will you take this vagabond's part against me? Humiliate me before her? You," and she turned to the trembling Emazella, "I've got a good notion to turn you over to the police."

The mention of the police nearly frightened the girl out of her wits.

"No, no," she cried, "call me t'ief, call me any'ing, no hand me police! I no steal, no, lady, no señora, I no steal!"

"Don't be angry, Diana," pacified Evelyn, "but really you have no proof that the girl stole the la valliere. The evidence is circumstantial, of course, but the jewel is recovered, and whether she intended to steal or not, we cannot say. Come," and her voice grew pleading, "I don't wish to take the girl's part against you, and I agree that you have grounds for your suspicions, but there's nothing absolutely sure, you know."

"Oh, very well. Comfort your Gipsy friend."

"Oh, lady got ver' bad temper like cards say," observed Emazella. "I so sorry. She your friend, an' now she mad 'cause you say I no steal!"

"Don't mind that, Emazella. I've overlooked several little tempests that Diana indulges; she'll probably get over this one, too."

"Come, I tell you fortune, for not'ing," Emazella said. "You good lady, an' maybe I tell someting nice."

"No, Emazella," Evelyn said.

"But I want," she persisted, and as she was so anxious, Evelyn allowed her to do so, and cut the cards as per direction.

"Everyting look nice for you. Lots of money come you, an' zda men! *Volgome Dios!* You can haf all kinds! But you gonna get zda lover of zda lady what call me t'ief," she continued, her brow darkening.

For some time she rambled on in the midst of the most extravagant dreams, to which Evelyn listened with good-natured indulgence, placing about as much faith in that sort of thing as she did in the omnipotence of Buddha.

"Verily, Emazella," she laughed, "you have a terrific imagination. We should have discovered you sooner, and had you for class prophet. How much more attractive is your prophecy compared to what they have foretold for me, a life spent in the classic drudgery of teaching."

"What I say, true lady, true," Emazella averred solemnly. "No laugh, lady, it come true."

"If it should, Emazella, I should be the happiest person in the world, especially were I to win the wonderful man you say I shall. But that is impossible, though had I a man of his caliber for a husband, to love, cherish and protect me, how little would all the wealth, the glory and honor which you promise me tempt me. Foolish children we, to think that we can pierce the veil of the future! But I cannot linger, Emazella. Be a good girl, dear. I believe you are honest, and I should be very sorry to hear that you were not. Good by."

And so saying, she pressed the Gipsy girl's hand lightly, and left the little summer-house, not observing that Emazella shortly followed her, unseen, as far as her boarding-house.

That place reached, she went up to her room, and for the rest of the afternoon, busily sewed to get her dress in readiness for the Convocation Exercises on the morrow. Only a short

respite for supper did she take, and again she went to her work, and finally, toward nine o'clock, the dress was completed, and she tried it on to note the effect.

It was in keeping with her usual mode of dress, extremely simple. The soft white folds fell about her figure in beautiful lines. She touched up her hair, so deeply golden in color, parted in the center and fixed in a knot in the rear, which, though perhaps not quite up to the latest fashion, was far more becoming, and surveyed herself in the tall pier glass which her boarding-house keeper allowed her to keep in her room.

She readily saw the need of a bit of ornament but decided that the sheaf of panes which she could pick out in the garden would give the touch of color needed.

As she stood there, she saw in the reflected window, a face with glowing eyes and white teeth peering through the curtains. For a moment, a thrill of terror possessed her, then the curtain was drawn aside, and Emazella sat her self down on the window ledge.

She was visibly excited.

"Why, Emazella!" Evelyn exclaimed, recognizing her chance acquaintance of the morning, "what's the matter?"

"Zat lady, w'at call me t'ief, she I hate! I go in trance, I

Home Dressmaking Hints

Forecasts for Summer Fashions

By Geneva Gladding



GAIN the season for jelly making, preserving and canning is at hand.

The practical "food conservor" will be ready in time and properly equipped with comfortable work

dresses and aprons.

These should not be cumbersome or heavy, but easy to adjust, cool and washable. Gingham, percale, khaki, galatea or chambray are desirable materials.

One-piece garden and house dresses are worn by many women with bloomers.

There is every variety in pretty dress accessories, such as fancy waistcoats, dainty guimpes, and collar and cuff sets that may be worn with Eton and pony suits and tailored dresses.

Pattern Descriptions

ALL PATTERNS 12c. EACH
Unless Other Price Is Stated

2032.—Boys' Blouse. This model has a convertible collar, a practical feature is that the collar may be rolled high or low. Linen, drill, percale, soisette, madras, pique, flannel and silk may be used for this style.

Cut in five sizes; eight, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires two and three eighths yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

2069.—An Ideal Play Suit and Comfortable School Dress. In cool lawn or dimity, serviceable gingham or seersucker, this model will be very desirable. It is also nice for pique, linen, drill, corduroy, repp, and poplin. The bloomers are cut with comfortable fullness and will take the place of underskirts.

Cut in six sizes; two, four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size eight requires three yards for the dress, and one and five eighths yard for the bloomers, of 44-inch material.

2086.—A Dainty Dress for Mother's Girl. This design is simple and charming. The waist is in Empire fashion and finished with tab extensions which may serve to hold a smart sash or girdle. Chiffon, lawn, organdie, gingham, voile, repp or silk may be used for this model.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires two and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a four-year size.

2092.—A Smart, Seasonable Model. This style is ideal for sports material. It will make a fine outing or beach suit, in Jersey cloth, gabardine, serge, wash satin, taffeta, linen, drill, voile, gingham and chambray.

Cut in three sizes; 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires four yards for the coat and three yards for the skirt, of 36-inch material, for a 16-year size.

2143.—An Ever Popular Middy Style. For linen, gingham, lawn, chambray, galatea, drill, khaki, gabardine and serge, there is no style so appropriate as this. The blouse is of the slip-on style and the skirt is joined to an underwaist.

Cut in five sizes; four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires four and one fourth yards of 27-inch material for an eight-year size.

2151.—Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths. This model is nice for dimity, lawn, batiste, gingham, chambray, gabardine, chiffon, poplin, repp and serge.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. It requires three and one fourth yards of 24-inch material for a four-year size.

2393.—A Comfortable Garment for the Small Child. This model will make an excellent play suit. It is good for galatea, gingham, seersucker, pique, drill and other wash fabrics, also for serge, flannel and flannelette.

Cut in four sizes; one, two, three and four years. Size four requires three and one half yards of 24-inch material.

Waist 2399; Skirt 2411.—A Stylish Gown. Blue serge and black satin could be combined for this, or shantung with pipings of a bright color. Brown voile with trimming of white Georgette crepe, would be nice. The waist is cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

The skirt in six sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. For a medium size, the dress will require seven yards of 36-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

Waist 2417; Skirt 2434.—A Pretty Summer Style. For that new dress of soft cotton crepe or lawn, for foulard or taffeta, you will find this a good combination. Waist Pattern 2417 is cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires two and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a 38-inch size.

Skirt 2434 is cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 requires three yards of 40-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

2419.—A Practical, Comfortable Model. This will be nice for gingham, percale, seersucker, chambray, linene, linen or khaki. It is also good for lawn, voile and crepe.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require five and one fourth yards of 44-inch material.

2420.—Just the Dress for Your Little Girl. In the new figured voiles, lawns, chiffons or organdies, or in any pretty crepe, this dress will be very lovely. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years. Size eight requires three yards of 36-inch material.

2423.—A Smart Spring Suit. Gingham, chambray, linen and shantung would be nice for this style. Skirt and blouse may be used separately. Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires five and one half yards of 44-inch material.

Waist 2425; Skirt 2436.—A Smart Costume for Outing or Business. Sports goods in satin or Jersey cloth, linen, gingham, serge or gabardine could be used. Pattern 2425 is cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 will require two and one half yards of 36-inch material.

The skirt 2436 is cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 will require three yards of 36-inch material. Two separate patterns, 12 cents for each pattern.

2426.—A Pretty and Practical Style. The gimpes could be of lawn, batiste or dimity, and the overdress of gingham, percale, chiffon, silk or other seasonable materials.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size eight requires two yards of 44-inch material for the dress and one and five eighths yard for the guimpe.

2430.—Girls' Dress with Sleeve in Either of

Two Lengths. Gingham, chambray, lawn, voile, batiste, serge, gabardine, percale, linen and pique are good for this style.

Cut in five sizes; two, four, six, eight and 10 years. Size eight requires four yards of 27-inch material.

2431.—Here is a Pretty Waist Model. This style is lovely for the new satins and foulards, for crepe, batiste, linen and lawn. The vest may

be of contrasting material. The sleeve could be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires two and one half yards of 44-inch material.

2432.—A Good Model for Work or Porch Wear. Seersucker, gingham, chambray, percale, lawn, linen, drill and khaki are good materials for this style. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires five and three fourths yards of 44-inch material.

2435.—A Good Easy-to-Make Apron. This model is nice for percale, galatea, Indian head, khaki, chambray and gingham. The back portions button over the fronts.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38;

large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size requires four and five eighths yards of 36-inch material.

2437.—Just the Dress for Your Growing Girl. The model is nice for the new pretty voiles, for dimity, taffeta, silk, batiste and dotted Swiss. You may finish the dress with a belt over the back or with a smart sash of ribbon, silk or material.

Cut in five sizes; six, eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size eight requires three and one fourth yards of 44-inch material.

2439.—A Good Sports Suit. Here is a simple and comfortable suit for sports or outing wear. The blouse is made to slip over the head, and has the fronts rolled back to meet a collar, in sailor style.

Cut in four sizes; 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires four and three fourths yards of 44-inch material.

2441.—A Very Pleasing Model. This style is very nice for foulard, organdie, lawn, batiste, plain and figured voile, also for taffeta, satin and linen. The tunic may be omitted.

Cut in three sizes; 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 18 requires six and seven eighths yards of 27-inch material.

2445.—A Pretty Lingerie Model. Embroidered flouncing, lawn, nainsook, batiste, long cloth, silk or crepe are good materials for this style.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires four and one half yards of 36-inch material.

2446.—Here is a New and Practical Apron. This design is good for gingham, chambray, lawn, percale, drill, Indian head, jean and alpaca.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires four and three fourths yards of 30-inch material.

2449.—A Pretty Dress for Party or Best Wear. This dainty model is nice for voile, batiste, crepe, taffeta, lawn, organdie, dimity, Swiss and dimity. The skirt may be made with or without the tucks.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size 10 requires four and three fourths yards of 36-inch material.

2452.—A Practical, Popular Garment. Women, all over the world, are now wearing overalls and "trouser aprons" for outdoor and indoor work.

Cut in four sizes; small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. Size medium requires four and yards of 36-inch material.

2456.—A Pretty Summer Dress. This is such a pretty style for lawn, organdie, voile, crepe, foulard, satin and taffeta. The tunic portions could be omitted, also the over-waist portions which are closed at the shoulders.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 will require five yards of 36-inch material.

2465.—A Comfortable Garment for the Little One. Galatea, gingham, chambray, percale, linen, drill, Indian head, khaki, gabardine or flannelette are serviceable materials for this design.

Cut in five sizes; one, two, three, four and five years. Size four will require two and five eighths yards of 36-inch material.

ALL PATTERNS 12c. EACH

Unless Other Price Is Stated

Freckles

Tan or Liver Spots positively removed by using Stillman's Freckle Cream. Prepared for one purpose only—clearing the skin. If you have freckles, write us today for our Free Booklet "Wouldn't They Be Fair?" Stillman's Cream is sold by most druggists, 50c a jar, or direct from us, same price, prepaid. Write now. We can help you. Stillman Cream Co., Dept. 10, Aurora, Ill.

FREE DIAMOND RING OFFER

Just to advertise our famous Hawaiian im. diamonds—the greatest discovery the world has ever known! And absolutely free! This 14k gold ring, set with a 1-2k Hawaiian im. diamond in brilliant-cut, costs \$1.25. Offer good while supplies last. Postage paid. Pay postage and a small amount for shipping. No advertising, handling, etc. If you can tell us from a real diamond return and money refunded. Over 50,000 given away and no money. Answer quick. Send also of diamond.

KRAUTH & REED, Dept. 24
MASONIC TEMPLE
CHICAGO

Birthstone Pendant And Chain



Your Own Birth-Stone Set In This Beautiful Rolled-Gold Pendant!

ONE of the most sty-
lish of all neck ornaments. Women and
girls who like to be up-to-the-minute in
fashion are now wearing
the birthstone ring
and the birthstone pendant
in preference to the
earrings. Those who can
afford to have both. We
have the handsome
illustrated here with
the birthstone ring
and the birthstone pendant
in preference to the
earrings. It is one of the
most popular ornaments
found among a large
assortment submitted
by our customers. It
is a 16-inch
plate cable chain, the
rolled-gold plate
with a birthstone
set in the center. The
birthstone is a beautiful
luminous stone and
the month which each
represents is
the month which each
represents. When ordering
be sure to mention number of birthstone wanted.

7553 Jan. Garnet, Symbol of Power
7562 Feb. Amethyst, Symbol of Pure Love
7573 March Aquamarine, Symbol of Courage
7583 April Diamond, Symbol of Purity
7593 May Emerald, Symbol of Immortality
7603 June Pearl, Symbol of Long Life
7613 July Ruby, Symbol of Charity
7623 Aug. Peridot, Symbol of Happiness
7633 Sept. Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy
7643 Oct. Opal, Symbol of Hope
7653 Nov. Topaz, Symbol of Friendship
7663 Dec. Turquoise, Symbol of Prosperity

All of the above named stones are solitaires and are the most perfect and beautiful imitation real gems that we have ever seen. Following is our free offer. When ordering be sure to mention number of birthstone wanted.

CLUB OFFER. For only three one-year sub-
scriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you a Birthstone Pendant
and Chain free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to
mention number of stones wanted.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Please Fill Out This Coupon And Send It With Your Remittance

COMFORT, Pattern Dept., Augusta, Maine. I enclose \$ _____ cash, or

subscription and \$ _____ for which please send me Patterns No. _____

Size _____ No. _____ Size _____ No. _____ Size _____
(or Age) (or Age) (or Age)

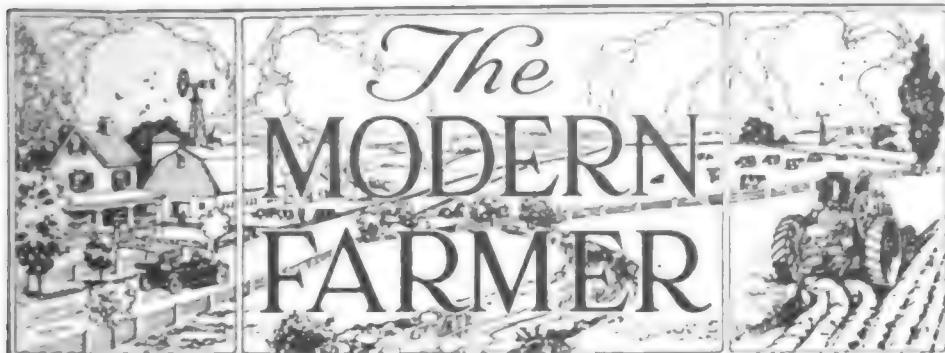
Name _____ Street and No. _____

R.F.D. No. _____ Box No. _____ Post Office _____ State _____

If you send subscriptions write names on separate sheet and pin this coupon to it.

USE THE COUPON
Special Offers. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will mail you any one Pattern free. Or for a club of two one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each we will mail you any three patterns free. The cash price of each pattern is 12 cents (three for 35 cents) unless a different price is stated. Be sure to order by number and give size and age wanted.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Fight These Bugs

WE need all the food we can raise this year with which to "Fight the Kaiser," but in order to get the food we are under the necessity of fighting the "bugs" first. Here follows a list of bugs that are especially troublesome and which we must be prepared to fight to a finish. To do this we must provide ourselves with the right kind of ammunition and begin shooting as soon as the advance guard appears. If you wait until the first crop has had time to multiply, these enemy insects will have so big an army of reserves that they will win in the end. Fight early and hard and carry the first trenches by all means at hand.

For INSECTS THAT EAT THE LEAVES there are two or three kinds of "ammunition" to use—Paris green, arsenate of lead and white hellebore. All these are poisons and must be sprayed or dusted thoroughly over the leaves. Anything that eats the leaves will get the poison. Arsenate of lead is better than Paris green because it does not "burn" the leaves and sticks better to the foliage. White hellebore is used for quick work but does not last long. Pyrethrum powder answers the same purpose.

For INSECTS THAT SUCK THE SAP, kerosene emulsion or sulphate of nicotine should be sprayed on the plants. All these preparations are handled ready-made by dealers and should be applied according to directions that come with the package. Remember that these remedies are not interchangeable. It will do no good to apply the poison sprays for sap-sucking insects, nor will it be of any use to use kerosene emulsion or nicotine for leaf-eating insects. Be sure to shoot the kind of "ammunition" that hits the enemy.

Potato Bugs

Get the first crop early before they have time to lay their eggs on the underside of the leaves, spray with arsenate of lead just about the time that the young beetles hatch. Be sure to get the first brood and you will have little or no trouble with a second.

Striped Cucumber Beetles

Plant a trap crop a week or so earlier than the regular crop. As soon as these young plants come up, dust or spray them freely with Paris green. When the regular crop comes on most of the beetles will have been killed off.

Or, cover the hills with a box four inches deep and a foot square over whose bottom has been tacked a wire screen. Keep this over the hills until the rough leaves appear, when the beetles will do no harm.

Cabbage Worms

As soon as these appear dust with Paris green or arsenate of lead or spray with either. Pyrethrum powder dusted over the plant will do quick work.

The Squash Bug

Hand picking is about the only way to control the squash bugs found on the underside of the leaves in the early morning or late evening. The eggs which are also laid on the underside of the leaves, should be picked off and destroyed by pinching off the portion of the leaf to which they are attached.

Asparagus Beetles

The asparagus beetle makes its appearance later in the spring just at about the end of the cutting season. This tiny insect may be best controlled by letting a few stalks here and there along the row go without cutting. It is upon these that the larvae will first appear. They can then be easily poisoned by the use of Paris green or arsenate of lead. The later plants should be watched and sprayed for this pest.

Success in the complete control of insects this year will very greatly lessen the bother from these pests next year. In fighting these enemies of our war gardens we should always bear in mind the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine."

Grasshopper

The grasshopper must go, at least he must be held in check if our crops are to come through to harvest with heavy yields.

The poisoned bran bait is the thing with which the job may be done,—so says a new bulletin just off the press of the United States Department of Agriculture. It is made by mixing together 25 pounds of bran, six lemons (or oranges) chopped fine, one pound of Paris green and two or three gallons of cheap blackstrap molasses with enough water to make a moist (not sloppy) bran mash. This is scattered over the land infested with hoppers, at the rate of from five to seven pounds per acre.

In moist climates the best time to apply the bait is in early morning. It is sown broadcast by hand as one would sow grain.

Cutworms

The same poisoned bran mash that is used for grasshoppers is also good for cutworms. Cutworms usually do much damage to corn grown on sod land. If the bran mash is scattered between the rows, the best time to apply it is in the evening as soon as the corn begins to show above ground. Cutworms feed at night and the bran if sprinkled in the evening retains its odor and freshness, thus attracting the worms to the bait.

Sometimes these pests migrate from one field to the next, so that it is only necessary to sprinkle a row of poisoned bran along the side of the field to protect the crop in the adjoining field.

Chinch Bugs

This is the most serious enemy of wheat in some localities. From wheat the bugs pass to the neighboring corn fields as soon as the wheat is harvested. There are three methods of keeping chinch bugs out of corn fields, so says a recent bulletin of the United States Department of Agriculture.

1. Drag a stoneboat or a roller around the infested field until a smooth path is made. Then drive a wagon along so that one wheel track is firmly pressed down in the smooth path made by the stone boat. Fill the wagon track with heavy road oil. Next dig post holes every two rods on the inside of the tar line but just touching it. The bugs will not cross the tar but will crawl along the line and fall into the holes. These holes should be a foot or more deep and when many bugs have fallen in they should be killed with kerosene.

2. The second method described in this govern-

ment bulletin is similar to the first except that a furrow is plowed around the wheat field with the dirt thrown toward the field. Post holes are dug along the bottom of the furrow (which is used for the oil or creosote), the same as the wagon track, and the bugs trapped and killed in the same way as by the first method.

3. The third method described consists in plowing a furrow around the field the same as in the second method. Then a log is dragged back and forth along the furrow until a heavy dust is formed from which the bugs find it impossible to extricate themselves. They are then killed by spraying with kerosene or by burning them with a torch.

Sharpen the Sickle

It is a shame to let tired, hot, sweaty horses drag a blunt sickle through a heavy hay crop, swath after swath, the long day through. No wonder horses "play out" or get "sunstruck" or lose flesh and become too weak to do a full day's work. No wonder so many horses have sore necks and shoulders. Sharpen the knives and keep them sharp. That is a fine job for grandpa that thinks of such things and suggests them to the younger men. Bless him! It would be good for most every young farmer were he to follow the advice given by the older, more experienced more thoughtful and often more humane "good old has-been" on the farm. It is absolutely certain that sharp knives lighten the load wonderfully, enable the horses to last out the day and the field, to say nothing of the closer and better work of mowing and harvesting made possible by such knives. As grease is to the axles of a wagon, so is sharpening to the knife of a mower or binder. We once caught a man beating his horse that had "stuck" with a heavy load at the foot of a steep hill. Censured, he answered that his blanket, blanket horse (usually unblanketed in winter!) simply didn't want to pull and was lazy. Examination showed, however, that the horse was not to blame. The axles of the wagon were absolutely dry. No wonder the poor horse didn't want to pull. Sharpen and lubricate the knives and the haying and harvesting will "go" a lot better for all concerned.

Lessening the Dog Nuisance

Dogs have been doing dire mischief in Wisconsin, as they have in other states. Some 70 cases of rabies (hydrophobia) have recently been traced to dogs, and so the commissioner of agriculture of that state has issued a proclamation ordering all dogs in some seven counties muzzled or kept practically under lock and key. City and village authorities are lending a helping hand in controlling the rabies situation by passing ordinances making the proclamation of the commissioner effective. No dog is permitted to run loose on the streets without muzzling. In Madison, Wisconsin, the supply of muzzles ran short; then it was ordered that every dog must be led by a chain or other leash unless muzzled. Another ordinance followed the muzzling one in that city, to the effect that no person, dog or chicken should be allowed to trespass upon any garden or tract of cultivated land. And so the campaign goes. Back of all this is the effort being made to raise more sheep for wool and meat. Dogs make sheep-keeping almost impossible and usually unprofitable in many districts. Useless dogs should be shot. It is disloyal to maintain and feed unnecessary, useless curs which are also a menace to man and animals. In these days of food conservation and common sense ideas the dog nuisance should be abated or abolished at once. For years the nuisance has been winked at or put up with, but the time has come to end it. Just sit down and figure what possible use there can be for the horde of dogs you know of in your district. And what about your own dog, or dogs? Do you ever ask yourself: "Oh, where is my wandering dog tonight?" If it is not making a nuisance of itself by singing sad songs to the moon, maybe it is out and about slitting the throats of the neighbors' sheep. Living at the public expense, possibly running-a-muck and spreading rabies among people and livestock. Let us look at this thing sensibly and start a war of eradication in field and farmyard, village and city, everywhere. It is necessary and should have been started long ago. If such a plan does not succeed, then useless dogs should be heavily taxed, and right away every community should arrange to apply the dog tax money to the remuneration of those whose animals have been killed by the dogs.

Swat the Barberry

Recently we advised general "swatting" or elimination of the brown rat and now we are asked to direct a blow or two at the high bush barberry. This comes a bit late, but better late than never, so cut down and burn the barberry bushes and then grub out the roots and add them to the fire. This action has been widely taken this year. In some states special agents have been appointed for the work in connection with emergency food production and council of defense work and the result no doubt will be that the menace of the barberry bush will greatly be lessened everywhere.

Destruction of this bush is requested because it acts as a host for the wheat rust during the winter and the destructive disease of grain is thus kept over from one year to the next, infesting each crop. Although other plants may harbor the rust, and to destroy the barberry is not a cure-all for rust, it is the worst offender and one of the plants most readily destroyed.

Japanese barberry, a low-growing shrub different in height and growth from the tall barberry, is taking its place as the Japanese barberry is harmless. Not all of us can go out to beat the bushes, but all can beat this bush in its war against wheat and will be rendering patriotic service in so doing.

Tuberculosis of Poultry

The other day a Minnesota farmer sent us the liver, spleen and some of the intestines of a hen he had lost, and asked us to diagnose the disease evidently present. He had not the slightest idea what was wrong, but said that his entire flock had been doing poorly and that many had "just wasted away and died" and that the disease had troubled him for years. Now that is a bad state of affairs. One should not wait several years to learn what is the matter with any sort of stock. Many a man has followed that poor policy and had to pay dearly for his foolishness, whereas immediate attention might have saved serious loss.

The disease found present was avian (bird) tuberculosis in its worst form and this disease

is quite common in chickens and other poultry. It is contagious and incurable and necessitates destruction of the affected flock, cleansing, disinfection and whitewashing of the buildings; plowing and seeding of the yards and the most scrupulous attention to the feeding and watering utensils. Affected birds should be burned.

Avian tuberculosis is not, so far as known at the present time, communicable to man, but it can infect swine and that explains why hogs sometimes have the disease although not fed factory milk, or the milk from home cows affected with tuberculosis. Hogs will kill and eat chickens now and then, and if the birds have tuberculosis it may, in that way, be communicated to the hogs. Tuberculosis of swine is very common and when discovered suggests that the home dairy herd should be tested with tuberculin and that bought milk should be pasteurized. We should make sure, too, that the poultry on the farm is free from tuberculosis. Why harbor any animal that has the disease? Affected animals do not thrive and are a menace to people. Infected poultry also prove profitless. Circular No. 99 of the Wisconsin agricultural experiment at Madison deals with avian tuberculosis, illustrates the subject well and gives good advice as to prevention and eradication.

Have You Planned Your Pig Pasture?

This year much pork will be made on pasture. It is the cheapest feed we can get for pigs. We need so much grain for human food this year that we must find ways to produce more meat with less grain. Here are a few suggestions for pasture for pigs. Try them.

RAPE.—Dwarf Essex rape is the best for northern latitudes. It may be planted immediately after corn or on land where corn has failed to grow. When it gets about a foot high the pigs may be turned on. If the field is large enough for the herd this pasture will last until frost comes. Pigs fed on rape pasture will make pork with half the corn that is necessary if they are fed in a dry lot.

OATS AND PEAS.—They make excellent pasture for pigs. They are usually sown in succession, each seedling about ten days later than the other, from early spring up to the first of June and later.

Oats and peas are mixed on the land. The peas are planted with a drill about four inches deep at the rate of one bushel per acre. The Canada field pea is recommended highly. After the peas the oats are broadcast by hand on top of the peas and harrowed in. In this way a good stand is secured. Turn the pigs in as soon as the green peas are well formed in the pod. Each seeding will last about two weeks. Pigs relish this pasture and make good gains on it. By properly grading the time of seeding, this pasture will last well into fall.

CLOVER FOR LATE FALL.—For late fall pasture clover is highly recommended. After the oats or barley have been removed, with which clover is usually sown as a nurse crop, if the stand is good and the weather favorable, the young crop of clover comes on rapidly. This will make good pasture for pigs in the late fall provided that it is not overstocked. Care should be taken not to put too many hogs in a small clover pasture as the stand may be easily ruined thereby. However, the second crop of clover makes the very best of hog pasture and the farmer who has a good clover field may well use a portion of this to grow his pigs on during the summer.

PASTURE POINTERS.—Don't forget that the old blue grass pasture is fine for pigs. If you haven't anything better give them a good grass pasture but remember.

1. That pasture alone will not make pork. It takes other feed and plenty of it to do that.

II. Pasture grass—all green foods in fact—are full of water, and the hog's stomach is too small to hold enough of this wet slushy food to make the gains he should.

III. Hence pigs on pasture should have a small amount of other dry food each day, such as corn or ground barley or middlings either dry or mixed with milk.

IV. A little milk each day keeps pigs thrifty and growing.

New Treatment for Fistula

We learn that army veterinarians are now employing concentrated lye successfully in the treatment of fistula of the withers of horses. Where a veterinarian cannot be employed, and competent veterinarians are becoming scarce since the war service has taken so many out of the farming districts, it may be that some of our readers will care to try the treatment. Let it be explained that "fistula of the withers" is the term applied to that condition in which the withers, just in front of the saddle at the highest part of the backbone, is swollen and shows one or more openings from which pus flows constantly. Probing into the fistula shows that the sinuses or pipes connect with pockets and that diseased tissue, such as cartilage, is present and gives rise to the discharge.

The treatment consists in clipping off the hair, perfectly cleansing the skin, syringing out the pus, drying the cavities thoroughly and, after applying lard or vaseline very freely to the sound skin around and below the orifices, injecting concentrated lye into each pipe and pocket. This may be done by means of a hard rubber syringe from which the nozzle has been removed. The lye should, so far as possible, be worked down to the very bottom of each pocket. The horse then should be tied securely and short, to prevent casting, biting and rubbing, for the lye treatment causes temporary pain. On account of the pain it would be humane to give the horse a dose of chloral in water prior to the treatment, but this drug cannot be bought by the layman. The lye causes sloughing of the diseased tissues of the sinuses and pockets and as soon as that takes place the dead tissues should be scraped out (everted) and the fistula kept clean and disinfected with a coal tar disinfectant solution until healed. Treatment by a professional veterinarian of course is greatly preferable to any home treatment that can be prescribed; but the lye treatment possibly may succeed when home treatment is the only recourse.

Through the columns of this department subscribers may have free advice from the eminent specialists and experts of our Agricultural Staff on questions relating to farming, live stock and dairying.

Address Modern Farmer, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Questions and Answers

BROWN CORN SMUT.—Please give the treatment of broom corn seed to prevent smut—what kind of solution and how to apply it? Will it do to apply the treatment in freezing weather?

Mrs. O. T. Casey, Ill.

A.—There are three kinds of smuts that attack broom corn. Two can be controlled by the usual formaldehyde treatment—soaking the seed ten minutes in a solution composed of one pint of formaldehyde in forty gallons of water; then carefully drying the seed. Of course the seed must not be subjected to freezing temperature until thoroughly dry.

LONG AND SHORT OF IT.—When James A. Garfield was president of Oberlin College, a man brought for entrance as a student his son, for whom he wished a course shorter than the regular one.

"The boy can never take all that in," said the father. "He wants to get through quicker. Can you arrange it for him?"

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Garfield. "He can take a short course; it all depends on what you want to make of him. When the Lord wants to make an oak He takes a hundred years, but He takes only two months to make a squash."

Delivered TO YOU FREE

Your choice of 64 styles, colors and sizes in the famous "RANGER" bicycles, shown in full color in the big new Free Catalog. We pay all the freight charges from Chicago to your town. 30 Days Free Trial allowed on the bicycle you select, actual riding test in your own town for full month. Do not buy until you get our great new trial offer and low Factory-Direct-to-User terms and prices. TIRES single wheels and repair parts for all makes of bicycles at half usual price. No one can offer such values and such terms. SEND NO MONEY but write today for the big new Catalog. The free CYCLE COMPANY Dept. W-3 Chicago.

Only \$2 DOWN! ONE YEAR TO PAY
\$29 Buys the New Butterfly Color No. 2. Light racing, easy desiring, close skinned, very desirable. Recommended a lifetime against defects in material and workmanship. Made also in five larger sizes up to No. 6 shown here. Shows its own cost and more by what it saves in cream. Fob price brings Free catalog folder and direct from factory offer. Buy from manufacturer and save money. ALABAMA DOVER CO., 2158 Marshall Blvd., CHICAGO.

WITTE
Kero-Oil Engines
Take the Power at Half the Cost
Sizes 2 to 30-H.P.—Select Your Own
Term—Delivery—Save \$15 to \$400. Premium
Equipment. The new catalog, "How to Judge
Engines," FREE—by return mail. Postpaid.
WITTE ENGINE WORKS
2640 Oldland Ave., Kansas City, Mo.
2640 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ORNAMENTAL FENCE
Alderson's—steel. Handmade, rough
and wood, considerable. We can
have five money. Write for free catalog
and address
BOSTON FENCE BRANCH CO.
419 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.

Stereoscope With 100 Views
Premium No. 6462
LIONS. Tigers. Bears and all kinds of Wild
Animals, Home Scenes, Domestic Pets and
Happy Childhood Days. Here is something
good as a circus for the children the year round—
an indestructible, new style Stereoscope made of all
metal with powerful, magnifying lens, and with it we
give you free a big collection of 100 Views of home
scenes, domestic pets, farm scenes, all kinds of
trained and wild animals, hunting scenes, views
from the Arctic and tropical countries, and happy
childhood scenes—the biggest and finest assortment
of the most delightful and entertaining stereoscopic
views for children ever gotten on. Boys and
girls need not be obliged to hunt for something to occupy
their active minds indoors with one of these Scopes at
hand because it will give them a never-ending, joyful enter-
tainment keeping them amused, instructed and out
of mischief. Aside from the pleasure they will derive
from the fifty beautiful scenes of home life, the
fifty exciting animal views will furnish them with a
regular circus, the lions, tigers, bears, buffaloes,
and all kinds of wild and savage animals as well as
horses, dogs, cats and other domestic animals standing
out real and life-like when looked at through this
Scope. Any boy or girl would be delighted to have one
of these wonderful Stereoscopes together with the big
collection of 100 interesting and exciting Views that
comes with it and knowing this we have purchased a large
quantity of them direct from the factory and because
so many we got them at a price low enough to
enable us to give them away on the terms of the
following

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to
COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will
send you this Stereoscope with 100 Views free by Parcel
Post prepaid. Premium No. 6462.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these horrid spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Advertisement.

AGENTS: \$40 A WEEK

A brand new hosiery proposition that beats them all. For men, women and children. All styles, colors and fancy stripes including the finest line of silk hose.

Guaranteed One Year. Must wear 12 months. A prospect in every home. Often sell dozen pair to one family. Repeat orders make a steady income.

Easy Sales—Big Profits
Work spare time or full time. Any man or woman can sell this wonderful line of guaranteed hosiery at less than store prices.

Silk Hose Free. Try our hosiery before selling it. Write quick for particulars and state size of hose worn.

Thomas Hosiery Co., 8330 Elk St., Dayton, O.

FREE \$100 IN GOLD

For best solution of our **World War Puzzles**. Send us 10¢ to cover mailing charges and we will send puzzle and full particulars of our **Grand Prize Contest** by return mail. Do it today you can surely win a valuable prize. EML M. BERNETH CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

CARDS

Send 25¢ for large Sample
Booklet of Hidden Message Pictures,
Scribbling Jokers, Lovers,
or all other kinds of Cards, Post Cards and Premiums. Star Bean Catcher and Hat 990 Songs
given Free. No trade. OHIO CARD CO., 8-14 Columbus, Ohio.



If You Are A Woman Who Loves — Crochet And Tatting Here Is A Set Of Books You Will Be Delighted To Own!

A NY ONE of these books alone is a veritable treasure house of the newest, most beautiful designs. The seven books combined form a complete library in which you will find any pattern in crocheting and tatting you could possibly ask for. You will fairly revel in the many handsome designs shown. There are edgings, beadings, insertions and laces for every conceivable use. The illustrations are actual photographs of the finished work and show every thread so plainly that they are almost as good to work from as the directions themselves. The directions are adapted for either beginner or expert. They tell *stitch by stitch* how each pattern is worked, also the quantity and size of material required and the correct sizes of hooks to be used. Following is a description of each book. They are 8 by 10 1/2 inches in size with the exception of Volume 1 which is 9 1/4 by 12 inches. Please order by numbers.

Volume 1 Crocheted yokes for combinations, envelopes, nightgowns, corset covers, etc.—fifteen all different, exquisite designs.

Volume 2 Handsome crocheted edgings and insertions suitable for handkerchiefs, underwear, dresses and a multitude of other uses—thirty-three different designs.

Volume 3 Eighteen lovely designs in Cluny insertions and laces for centerpieces, library scarfs, boudoir caps, corset cover yokes, piano scarfs, curtains, chemises, envelopes or combination suits.

Volume 4 Twenty-five handsome designs in artistic crochet for yokes, boudoir caps, candle shades, baby bonnets, bedspreads, doilies, library scarfs, pillows, centerpieces, portiere, medallions, curtains, etc., etc.

Volume 5 Twenty-five designs in novelty crochet, including mile-a-minute and clover leaf crocheted yokes, primrose and sunflower yokes; doilies, centerpieces, boudoir caps, unique edges and insertions for serving trays; novelty aprons and collars.

Volume 6 Thirty-two designs in tatting, Maltese and Irish crochet—a varied and beautiful assortment of tatting, handkerchief edges, edgings and insertions, tatting yokes, boudoir caps, towel edges, medallions; yokes, breakfast caps, centerpieces, edgings and lace in Maltese crochet and yokes in Irish crochet.

Volume 7 Thirty handsome novelty crocheted designs including rose, sunflower periwinkle, and Venetian yokes; boudoir caps, lace face library scarf, and lace pillow; large and small baskets, hat pin holder, jewel box, vanity tray, coin purse, utility bag, starfish doily, pineapple centerpiece; edgings and insertions in pillow lace; daisy edging; spider, bell, rick-rack, novelty and corona braid laces.

WE advise you to order all seven of these splendid books before the assortment is broken. If however you do not care for the whole library at this time we have arranged the following special offers which give you the opportunity to secure any two or any four or the entire seven books. When ordering please be very careful to state the number of each book desired.

Offer 8011. For one 1-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you any two books free by parcel post prepaid. Be sure to mention numbers of books wanted.

Offer No. 8552. For two 1-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you any four books free by parcel post prepaid. Be sure to mention numbers of books wanted.

Offer 8013. For three 1-year subscriptions at 25 cents each we will send you the complete library just as described above—seven different volumes in all, handsomely bound, printed on high-grade paper and containing nearly 200 beautiful photographic illustrations of all that is new and pretty in crochet and tatting designs with complete directions for working. When ordering please be sure to mention number of each book wanted.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

Through the columns of this department free information pertaining to Etiquette, Personal Appearance and kindred subjects will be given in answer to questions by our subscribers, but not more than two questions the same month by any one subscriber. Address Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and give your own full name and address. Name will not be published.

A PENNSYLVANIA GIRL, Luthersburg, Penn.—Our advice would be not to promise to marry a soldier that you have never seen. You would not have to ask this question if you had not done so foolish and wrong a thing as to open a correspondence with a man you had never heard of before. (2) There should be no kissing before becoming engaged, and certainly, therefore, no kissing from a boy you have met for the first time. Do not cheapen yourself in this way. The boys will respect you all the more for making them behave themselves.

L. F., Webster City, Ia.—You might give something in leather to the young man to whom you are engaged, if you wish to make him a gift upon his graduation. A bill-fold, or a card-case, bearing his initials, would be appropriate. And there is nothing better than a good book—selecting something you know he would like. (2) The invitation to visit at your fiance's home should come from his mother, and he may tell her to ask you.

M. R. AND J. S., Fort Worth, Tex.—Where are the mothers of the Lone Star State when infants of twelve and thirteen are writing about going car riding at night, and kissing young men of twenty? Is there no one to teach these girls better? Such a letter is disgraceful.

M. M., Louisville, Ky.—A gentleman is always introduced to a lady, and the lady's name must be mentioned first in the introduction.

D. H., Albany, Ala.—We think you are wise in postponing your marriage until your fiance returns from service for Uncle Sam. You may kiss this young man good by when he leaves you, and your parents should not object to such a leave-taking. But it would not be right for you to "go" with another young man while your fiance is absent.

TEXAS BELLES, Hemphill, Tex.—You will always find boys who will steal kisses from you and hold your hands if you give them the chance. But remember a man will respect a girl more who does not make herself cheap and easy, and these signs of affection should be saved until you are engaged to a man to whom you have the right to give them, and who has the right to expect them from you. Promiscuous love-making is silly and harmful.

O. MCK., Curran, Mich.—It is an immemorial right of woman to throw a man over and refuse to marry him. You can safely do this, if you wish, although it is not a nice thing to do, and we are sure your lover will be justly angry. Yet it is infinitely better to have this difficulty than to marry one man when you love another better. We think the real trouble is that at seventeen you do not know your own mind. Do not marry anybody for three years, and you will be happier afterwards. And we would not join the Rebeccas yet, either.

W. G. O. K., Kalwa, Mich.—You may go to boy and girl parties in your neighborhood, if your parents do not object. (2) You may write to friends who are serving in the army, but remember you are but school girls, and there should be no foolish love correspondence.

Y. G., Tahlequah, Okla.—Certainly your brother may accompany you and the man you intend to marry wherever and whenever you wish to make him an addition to your party.

BLUE EYES, Bluff, Tex.—Etiquette prescribes nothing but a prompt and smart spanking in the case of a girl of fourteen who is "in love with a gentleman of thirty." You should never allow this man to kiss you as you say he does, and we think that you are badly in need of counsel from your mother or some other woman.

L. R., Marmaduke, Ark.—There should be no kissing before becoming engaged, and a fifteen-year-old girl is much too young to talk about marrying. Tell this boy that he must wait until you are both older, and until you have had an opportunity to get an education. Your spelling is disgraceful. There is plenty of time for marriage, but only a few years in which to learn the things necessary to make the kind of a wife a man wishes to marry. Other fifteen- and sixteen-year-old girls, please take notice.

JACK, Chandlers, Tenn.—Of course it is not right for you to correspond with a young man when your mother has forbidden it. Girls of sixteen who act in this way should be spanked—especially when they talk about marrying a young man of twenty-one or any other age.

LAUGHING MASK, Grangeville, Idaho.—Yes, you may write a note to the girl asking if you may call.

J. B., Charlotte, N. C.—We wish that all of the foolish girls that write to this department regarding getting married at sixteen could read your unhappy letter. You were too young to know your own mind, or the mistake of becoming the wife of a man so many years older than yourself. If your husband is openly cruel to you, and you are capable, as you state, of earning your own living by dressmaking, a separation might be the best solution of your troubles. On account of your children, act carefully. But there is no reason why you and your two small children—and the one to come—should submit to brutal treatment and live in misery.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

encyclopedia, which embraces all human knowledge in concentrated form, but they just won't do it. All the terrific struggles we have had to educate people as to the issues involved in this war, and the vital necessity of crushing the German oligarchy before it crushes us, is all due to the fact that people read little and think less. And yet publishers daily, weekly and monthly search the world for news at terrific expense to themselves and place before the public at little cost in the most enticing manner, news and facts more necessary to them than food and for the lack of which they are practically dying on their feet and inviting annihilation because they are indifferent to anything but local matters and scorn to acquaint themselves with the tremendous world events which are going on about them, events in which their very lives are concerned and which are deciding the destinies of nations for ages to come. Another trouble arises with those who read—they read only those things which agree with their viewpoint of life and so they get single-track minds. Read both sides of every question, weigh the issues and decide for yourself. Broaden the mind, and that can only be done by broad reading and broad thinking. Read, discuss and talk, and talk about big and not little things. Seek ye first the kingdom of knowledge and all else will be added unto you.

WIGHTMAN, VA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: I am now taking your paper and like it fine, especially your corner. I am now going to school about a fifth of a mile from a village called Wightman.

have two miles to walk. My teacher's name is Myrtle Nash. I like her fine. I desk with my sister. We are in the seventh grade. We have nine studies a day. They are spelling, reading, arithmetic, English, domestic science, geography, history and drawing. In the summer I take music lessons. I am fourteen years old. I live in the country, milk cows and wash dishes. In the summer I work out of doors. I like to read books. My favorite books are "The Lass of the Silver Sword," "To Have And To Hold," and "The Little Colonel." With best wishes to you and the cousins. Your niece.

ELSIE COLLEY.

Be good and you'll be happy. The only way to be good is to do good. Faith without works is dead. Prayers, tracts and sympathy are all right, but it takes money to buy bread. Christianity that is not practical cuts no ice in heaven or earth. Now I've told you what to do. Open your pocketbooks as well as your hearts if you want a blessing.

Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

Uncle Charlie's Poems the Funniest He Ever Read!

So says Harry L. Atan, Sugarloaf, Pa., and he thinks "So Did I," which nightly makes hundreds of people explode with laughter, the funniest of Uncle Charlie's Poems. You can secure a volume bound in lilac silk cloth containing within its covers the best of Uncle Charlie's life work, a touching sketch of his life, and pictures of himself and assistants, for only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. Here is the ideal present for young or old. Don't deprive the young folks of a volume that will keep them and all the rest of the family happy for the balance of their lives. Work for it today.

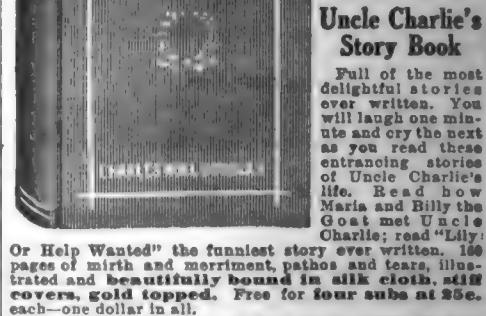
Uncle Charlie's Songs Are Just the Thing For A Summer Night!

When you sit on the veranda after a hard day's work, Uncle Charlie's Songs, soft, dreamy and melodious, or cute, funny and catchy, will bring joy to the heart and rest to the weary limbs. Why deprive yourselves of these melodic gems, songs for every and all occasions; full music for voice and piano, a handsome music folio with splendid pictures of Uncle Charlie, when two subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each will secure these songs, the very things you have been looking for. Poems and song book both free for a club of six. Work for them today.

UNCLE CHARLIE'S LIFE IN PICTURES

Uncle Charlie's Picture Book Good as a Visit to His Home

Visit Uncle Charlie in his famous chicken coop and see how he lives and works. Big, beautiful, full page, half-tone cuts equal to photographs, that show Uncle Charlie and his charming assistants Maria and the Goat in every phase of their busy lives. See Uncle Charlie sitting in a chair for first time in nineteen years, and get a peep at his big son, mother, school and church, and see him as an actor playing many parts. A beautiful, interesting, artistic book, 9 1/4 by 7 1/4 inches, free for two subs., at 25¢, each—50¢ cents in all.



"Or Help Wanted" the funniest story ever written. 100 pages of mirth and merriment, pathos and tears, illustrated and beautifully bound in silk cloth, stiff covers, gold topped. Free for four subs. at 25¢ each—one dollar in all.

Also bound in heavy fancy blue paper covers for only two subs. at 25¢, each—50¢ cents in all. Ideal birthday presents. COMFORT'S greatest premium bargains. Work for them today. Secure one or both of these superb souvenirs of this remarkable man who devotes his time and talents to the service of humanity.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Note. Full particulars of how to secure Uncle Charlie's splendid poems and song book will be found at the end of the League of Cousins' Department.

Silk Remnants

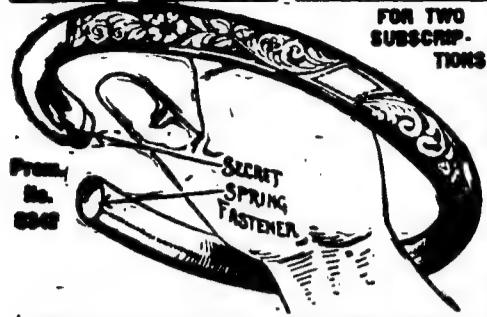


Premium No. 5561

All Sizes, Shapes and Colors—A Large Package Sent You For One Subscription

REMNANTS of real silk, in all shapes, sizes and colors. They are carefully trimmed and just what you need for making up beautiful quilts, tidiess, pillow tops and all kinds of "crazy patchwork." We will send you a package containing more than one hundred of these beautiful silk pieces and 5 skeins embroidery cotton in different bright colors. If you order at once we will also send you, in addition to everything else an Instruction Book with eight full-page illustrations showing how to ornament seams of crazy patchwork and other work where fancy stitches are used. It tells you how to put pieces of patchwork together to get the best effect, how to cover up seams with fancy stitches, how to join the edges, etc. This book illustrates over one hundred and fifty of these besides containing full and explicit directions for working the Outline and Kensington Stitch, Arrasene and Chantilly Embroidery, ribbon work, plush or tufted stitch, also directions for Kensington painting. Remember you get one nice lot of these Silk Remnants (over 100 pieces), 5 skeins Embroidery Cotton and an Instruction Book, as above described, all sent to you free by Parcel Post provided if you will accept the following

Free Offer. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you one package of these Silk Remnants, free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 5561. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Gold Finish Bracelet

FOR TWO
SUBSCRIPS.
TURNS

THE Round Bracelet with artistic engraving and unique Spring Fastening in the most attractive patterns we have seen this season. Not too large but large enough and as it is perfectly round, it fits well and becomes all ages. There is a demand for bracelets of enormous size, but this style is medium large and nearly three inches in diameter; we consider it a beautiful pattern. This bracelet is the very latest style so you will want one while fashionable, and as we guarantee fit and wear, you need not hesitate to order.

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to *COMFORT* at 25 cents each, we will send you this Bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7822.

Address *COMFORT*, Augusta, Maine.

Pair Of Turkish Towels

Premium
No. 7823

For Three Subscriptions

AFTER bathing there is nothing quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is all purposes, whether for the bath or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy Beece-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel like "jumping over a high board fence." These towels are also fine for baby's toilet as they will not hurt the tender skin. The towels we offer here are genuine Turkish towels—not the imitation kind—and are 17 inches wide and 36 inches long which is a good convenient size for all-round family use. We will make you a present of one pair of these fine Turkish towels upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to *COMFORT* at 25 cents each, we will send you one pair (2) of these towels free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7823.

Address *COMFORT*, Augusta, Maine.

Birth-stone Rings

Genuine
Gold
Filled
APRIL

Guaranteed
For
5 Years
JANUARY

Take Your Choice Free!

THE most popular lady's rings worn today are these beautiful birthstone rings. Not only is it considered lucky to wear one of them but they are now and always will be exceedingly stylish. We are able to illustrate only three of the rings but there are twelve in all—a different stone for each month of the year and of course you should wear the stone that is symbolic of the month you were born. The following is a list of the twelve rings, names of the stones, the month to which each applies and its symbol.

No. 7622. January, The Garnet, Symbol of Power.

No. 7645. February, The Amethyst, Symbol of Pure Love.

No. 7655. March, The Bloodstone, Symbol of Courage.

No. 7665. April, The Diamond, Symbol of Purity.

No. 7675. May, The Emerald, Symbol of Immortality.

No. 7685. June, The Agate, Symbol of Health and Long Life.

No. 7695. July, The Ruby, Symbol of Charity.

No. 7705. August, The Bordonyx, Symbol of Happiness.

No. 7715. September, The Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy.

No. 7725. October, The Opal, Symbol of Hope.

No. 7735. November, The Topaz, Symbol of Friendship.

No. 7745. December, The Turquoise, Symbol of Prosperity.

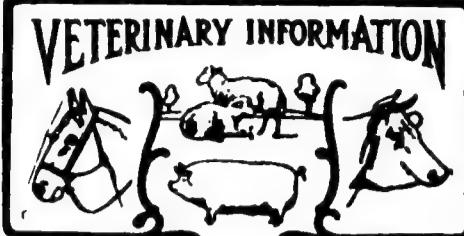
Each ring is guaranteed genuine 12-Karat gold filled which looks exactly like solid gold and will wear for years. In fact we absolutely guarantee each ring for at least five years. The rings themselves are perfectly plain, the stones are solitaires and perfectly imitations of the real gem.

The setting of each ring is the ever popular "Tiffany" style. As a Christmas, Birthday, or all-the-year-round gift for wife, mother, sweetheart or sister nothing could be more appropriate and acceptable than one of these beautiful rings.

Please do not class these rings with the cheap "electro-plated" rings that turn brassy after they have been worn a month or two. Remember that every one of them is guaranteed to be 12-Karat gold-filled and positively warranted for five years. If you want a handsome birthstone ring for yourself or some dear friend or relative you will make no mistake in taking advantage of this offer at once. When ordering be sure to specify the size and number of ring wanted. You can easily tell just what size ring you wear by following the directions at the right.

Free Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to *COMFORT* at 25 cents each, we will send you one of these beautiful gold-filled birthstone rings by parcel post prepaid. Please be sure to give size and number of ring wanted. Address

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Subscribers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal trouble. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name and give your address; direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, *COMFORT*, Augusta, Maine. No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

DEATH OF HORSE.—Will equal parts of copperas, salt and salt-peter injure a horse's stomach, when given for worms according to directions? I had a mare and gave her the treatment and she died.

A.—The mixture of copperas, salt and sulphur is perfectly safe for a horse that is infested with worms but otherwise healthy. That or any other medicine might aggravate a diseased condition such as apparently was present in this case, and you should have opened the mare to determine the nature of the disease present. Thousands of horses have taken the worm medicine prescribed here without causing any disturbance other than that to the worms. Copperas is not indicated in chronic indigestion, but would not be likely to cause fatal results even in that disease.

Cough.—Can you tell me what makes my Jersey cow cough and what I can do for her? It is just one short cough at a time, now and then. She came fresh last February and gives twelve quarts of milk a day. She is two years old, eats good, plays and runs when let out.

Mrs. A. E. B.—A.—Cough merely is a symptom of irritation which may be due to one or other of a large number of causes, but in the case of a cow the tuberculin test always should be applied, as tuberculosis may be present, and that necessitates destruction of the animal. Meanwhile it would be best not to use the milk.

Garget.—I have a cow five years old. She was fresh last spring for the third time. After her calf was a few weeks old she gave lumpy milk out of the left back teat. Her udder on that side would be swollen and hard in the evening and the next morning the milk would be lumpy, and she wouldn't give as much milk from that teat for several days. What is the cause and what will cure her?

Mrs. W. D. H.—A.—The cow has slight attacks of garget (mammitis) from indigestion, chill, bruise, irregular, incomplete or rough milking, sudden change of feed, overfeeding on protein-rich feed, or some such cause. Prevent such causes. Milk every three hours at times of attack, give a physic and cut down rich feed.

Warts.—My mule, four years old, has a wart on her eyelid and one on her hind leg just below the hock joint on front side of leg, also one coming just below the trace line on front shoulder. Please give remedy to cure the present warts and one to prevent others coming.

Mrs. G. McH.—A.—We know of no preventive of warts. Rub old dry salammoniac into the wart that bleeds, and repeat when required. Have the wart on the shoulder dissected out by a surgeon; he may also be able to remove the one on the eyelid. If it has a narrow neck, tie a fine cord daily about it, and once daily wet it with vinegar.

ANOREXIC UDDER.—Will you please give me advice about my cow. I bought her a short time ago, and find she gives two thirds of her milk out of one side of her udder. Is there anything I can do to prevent this?

Mrs. J. B. D.—A.—The cow probably has had an attack of garget (mammitis) or several of them, and if that is the case will be likely to have more of them until her udder is ruined for dairying. Massage the affected quarters thoroughly three times a day and strip clean. At night rub them with brandy.

LAMENESS.—I have a horse that appears to be road founedered. When he gets up, after lying down, he is lame in his fore feet; they seem to be numb, and for a while, he can hardly walk, and when driving on a hard road he limps and stumbles. I have been told that he had side-bones on his left hind foot. Two small knots, like gristle, have formed about an inch above the hoof.

N. E. B.—A.—Side-bones seldom if ever are found on the hind feet. A side-bone is a lateral cartilage (or gristle) turned to bone. If founder is present, the fore feet will be thrust out in front of the body and the hind ones correspondingly advanced when the horse starts to walk. Also the animal will tend to walk on its heels. If these are the facts, put on flat, thin-heeled bar shoes over pine tar, oakum and thick leather pads. Then clip the hair from the hoof-heads of both fore feet and blister them several times at intervals of two or three weeks. Blister one at a time.

STIFFNESS.—I have an eleven-year-old mule that seems to be lame and sore in his hind legs and hips and kicks when standing in the stall.

C. H.—A.—Turn the mule loose in a big box stall or shed when not at work. He may quit kicking there, and that should relieve the stiffness which may have been caused by the kicking.

All her forced calmness gave way at the sight of him, and the sound of his tender words.

It all came to her with such terrible, crushing force, as she looked into his dear face—the great sacrifice that would rend her very soul.

How could she give him up—this kingly man, who had become her heart's idol, her one love?

"Oh, Ray! Ray! take me home quick—quick!" she gasped.

Without another word he half carried her down-stairs, his own face set and stern at the sight of her great grief.

With infinite tenderness, he put her among the soft cushions of the carriage, and tucked the costly robes carefully about her; then springing in beside her, he gave the order:

"Home, and be quick about it!"

Then he drew the curtains, and, taking her to his breast, held her there, speaking no word until Sir Athelstone's residence was reached.

He lifted her from the carriage, and led her directly to her rooms, where, with almost womanly tenderness, he removed her outer garments, and then made her lie down upon the couch.

"Lock the door, Ray, and then come back to me. I cannot see anyone else now," she whispered with her white lips.

He did as she wished, and then went and knelt by her side, taking her glossy head upon his breast, and folding his arms close about her.

"Sibyl, what does this mean? Why do I find you a second time like this?" he asked, in grave, quiet tones.

Ah, why? And her full heart burst forth in one long, passionate wail, wild and sad as ever fell upon mortal ear.

"Oh, Ray, my dear, dear love! hold me close! I cannot leave you; I will not leave you. Fate cannot be so cruel. Let me put my arms around your neck, and hear you tell me again that you love me. Speak to me kindly, and say over again all the beautiful things that you have said to me. Let me look into your eyes, and feast upon your dear face, and kiss you just once more, as I must never kiss you again, that I may have the memory of it all the long years of my life, that I must live alone, shut outside the pale of every one's love and respect."

"Oh! only yesterday life was so beautiful, so full of joy and gladness, and today I have looked my last on it forever!"

"Hold me close, closer, Ray; it is for the last time. I can never pillow my head here again; I shall never feel your strong arms about me again. But I have not strength to go just yet; I cannot give you up, my beloved. Tell me I need not. I never can face all the dark future without you. Oh! the bright, bright dreams, the beautiful visions, that have all flown—all dissolved and vanished into thin air before my very eyes!"

Thus she wildly poured out her breaking heart to him, until she was exhausted, and he nearly frantic at the sight of her unaccountable misery.

He did not ask then what she meant. He could not bid her explain, wrought as she was to the highest pitch of excitement.

But instead, he strove to soothe her as he would a small child, calling her fond and endearing names, and holding her close in his arms in an embrace that at any other time would have been almost painful.

Wilder and wilder grew her words, until, thoroughly frightened, he began to fear that her mind was crazed.

He laid her gently down, and arose from his kneeling posture, though she clung to him and begged him not to leave her; she could not lose him yet.

Very quietly, after quickly, he left the room, locking the door behind him, that no one else might enter while he was gone.

two attacks, blindness may be retarded by giving her a dram of iodide of potash twice daily in feed or water at time of attack and at such time keeping the eyes covered with a soft cloth to be kept wet with a saturated solution of boric acid.

Fistula.—Can you tell me what I can do for my young horse's fistula? The veterinarian here said that the fistula is so deep it could not be cured.

J. D. C.—A.—You should have described the condition present, but if the pus has burrowed and caused sinuses (pipes) to form behind the shoulder blades, the case may prove incurable. Your veterinarian might care to try the new army treatment of injecting concentrated lye into the sinuses after perfect cleansing and removal of pus and dead tissues and free application of lard or vaseline to the skin around and below all of the openings. Packing the cavities with bismuth paste also is good treatment in such cases and has the great advantage of being painless.

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.)

The recital of so much that had been true in her past life seemed to have stirred up all the bile in the woman's nature and she dropped all resemblance of affection or kindness toward her which she had so lately claimed as her child.

Sibyl started as if in pain, and her lips quivered in a grieved way. But she answered, quietly and steadily:

"I am coming to you immediately, mother."

"Do you expect they will be willing to let you come?"

"They will not hinder me from doing what I know to be right."

"How do you suppose we're going to live? Will they help us, do you think?" Mrs. Stillman asked, with a greedy, anxious glitter of her eye.

Involuntarily, Sibyl's lip curled.

She had not thought of such a thing, and a feeling of scorn and almost disgust seized her at the bare suggestion of anything of the kind.

But she only answered:

"There will be some way provided, never fear. I am young and strong, and can teach or work. But we will talk of this another time."

"Yes, yes; you had better go home now, and tell them about it, so as to make your arrangements and get settled as soon as possible," the woman said, anxious to be alone once more.

Home!

How the word startled Sibyl into a sense of her misery once more!

Her beautiful home was to her home no more. The tender love and care which had sheltered her for so many years, must now drop away from her, and she would have to face the great cold world, and this trial, alone.

And this new blessedness that had come to her so recently. Ah! dear Heaven! how could she bear it?

Raymond could never be anything to her now. His dear love must be put aside; she was no longer worthy of it; she was a nameless child, a dishonored daughter, and she could never bring disgrace upon him; he must never link his life to her shame.

She staggered to her feet, looking more like some specter from another world than the bright, beautiful girl who had entered that room so happy and free from care but yesterday.

With hands that shook like leaves in the wind, she fastened her cloak about her, put on her hat, and tied her veil close over her face.

"Yes, I will go home," she answered, with her bloodless lips; "but I shall come again soon—and to stay."

CHAPTER XXII.

"I CANNOT GIVE YOU UP."

She met Raymond on the stairs.

He had become anxious at her prolonged absence, and, remembering her illness and agitation of the previous day, had driven to Algeria street, himself to take her home.

Even through the thick folds of her veil, he noticed the deathly hue of her face, and the heartbroken, despairing look in her eyes.

"My dearest, you are ill again—what is it?" he cried, springing to her side, and putting his arm around her, lest she should fall.

All her forced calmness gave way at the sight of him, and the sound of his tender words.

It all came to her with such terrible, crushing force, as she looked into his dear face—the great sacrifice that would rend her very soul.

GO FISHING



Complete Fishing Outfit.

This Fishing Outfit complete, containing the following:
1 Fancy Bamboo Fishing Rod, 1 All Brass Click Reel, 1 Split Line Sinker, 1 Line, 1 Leader Lines Assorted, Trout and Bass Flies, 8 Scaled Hooks, 2 Doz. Assorted Fish Hooks, 1 Trolling Spoon Bait, 3 Trout and Bass Leaders, 1 Float or "Boomer," 1 Adjustable Sinker, 3 Swivels.

Everything in this outfit is of high quality, practical and each item will give perfect satisfaction.

Not only is the Fine Jointed Rod a dandy, but each of the three dozen different articles are separately and collectively just what any man or boy wants to have handy for real fishing sport. Some part or all of this outfit will be required for any Lake, River, Sea, Stream, Brook or Pond Fishing, and it will be a delight to catch the different kinds of fish with this marvel outfit.

CLUB OFFER: For a club of only nine one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send this 36-piece Fishing Outfit, packed in a nice box, by Parcel Post absolutely Free. Premium No. 7209.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Comfort's Home Lawyer

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11)

Fund, even if we send only a dime. Remember that Uncle Charlie may not always be with us, so let's show our appreciation before it is too late.

How many COMFORT sisters are White Ribboners? I belong to the Lowville Union, being at present the Treasurer. I don't believe there is another organization in the world that does so much good with so little money as the W. C. T. U. I know there are many against it but in spite of all we are each year marching on to greater victories. We had the satisfaction last election of seeing Lowville "bone dry," something which never happened before; also nearly all of Lewis County went dry, so we feel quite encouraged.

Before I close allow me to quote one of my favorite verses, which is:

"Out of the hurt may be born a smile,
Out of the blow a kiss;
Somewhere the sun shines all the while
Could we but remember this.
Out of my tears may a rainbow shine,
Out of my struggle rest,
Somewhere God's hand reareth down to mine,
Giving me what is best."

I would like to hear from the sisters and will answer all I receive.

MRS. NELLIE COUNTRYMAN.

FLUSHING, MICH.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND ALL COMFORT SISTERS: I have been listening to your very interesting little discussions for some time, and now, with your permission, I wish a word.

I always believe in "sticking up for the under dog," so to speak, so a word in defense of the little wife who left her husband because she did not love him and has so far strayed from the paths of rectitude as to fall in love with somebody else. Now while I do not approve of her conduct, and such conduct might be considered unseemly from an outsider's standpoint, I believe in being lenient. Who knows what her youth and environment had been. Possibly an unhappy home and the lovable traits and longings dear to every girl's heart, crushed out, and the life embittered, until late in life came the knowledge that mere food and raiment did not mean as much as the heart hunger for affection, that would not be stifled.

Then she thought it wiser to leave home than live a life of deception. I think though it would be better for her to return to her husband and try to love him as he deserves, for it seems he is kind and true and the protection of a kind husband is worth a great deal.

Talk about your wheatless days and your meatless days, and so on, they are nearly all meatless at our house. We have meat usually about once a week. I will tell you what I am cooking for dinner and how I am going to cook it. It is very simple but perhaps will help out some new housewife.

First, baked potatoes. I wash them thoroughly, wipe and then cover them over with a bit of lard or meat fryings. They are much nicer that way.

Next, onion gravy. Put a little fat into frying pan, into this slice two medium-sized onions, and fry. Add water and flour thickening, as usual.

Then I have steamed corn bread, made as follows: One tablespoonful of lard, one third cup of milk, four tablespoonsfuls of molasses, one cup of yellow corn meal, two tablespoonsfuls of wheat flour and one half teaspoonful of salt. Steam two hours and then place in oven twenty minutes before serving.

For dessert we will have simply boiled rice. Just before removing it from the fire I will add half a cup of sugar, a small lump of butter and nutmeg to suit my taste.

It is so much easier to tell some one else what to do than to do it one's self.

MICH. GOOSE.

Poems Requested

The following poems have been requested by readers of COMFORT and sent for publication.

Life's Mirror

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave.

There are souls that are pure and true;

Then give to the world the best you have

And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,

A strength in your utmost need;

Have faith, and a score of hearts will show

Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth and your gift will be paid in kind,

And honor will honor meet;

And a smile that is sweet will surely find

A smile that is just as sweet.

For life is the mirror of king and slave.

"Tis just what we are and do,

Then give to the world the best you have,

And the best will come back to you.

—Madeline S. Bridges.

The Soldier's Dream

Our bugles sang true as the night cloud had lowered,
At the sentinel star sets its watch in the sky,
Where thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,
The weary to sleep and the wounded to die,

Whilst reposing that night on my pallet of straw,
'Neath the wolf-scaring faggot, that guarded the
slain,
At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
And twice e'er the morning I dreamt it again.

Methought from the battlefield's dreadful array,
Far, far had roamed, on a desolate track,
Where, autumn and sunshine, arose on the way,
The land of my fathers had welcomed me back.

I flew to the pleasant fields oft traversed across,
In life's morning light, when my bosom was young,
I heard my own mountain goats bleating aloft,
And I knew the sweet strain that the corn reapers sung.

They pledged me with wine cups, and fondly I swore,
From the home of my weeping friends never to part,
My little ones kissed me a thousand times o'er,
And my wife sobbed aloud with the fullness of heart.

Stay, stay with us, rest, thou art weary and worn,
And faint was their war-worn soldier to stay,
But sorrow returned at the dawning of morn,
When the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.

—Thomas Campbell.

26-Piece Daisy TABLE SET

Premium No. 73010

Sent To You Prepaid For A Club Of Ten

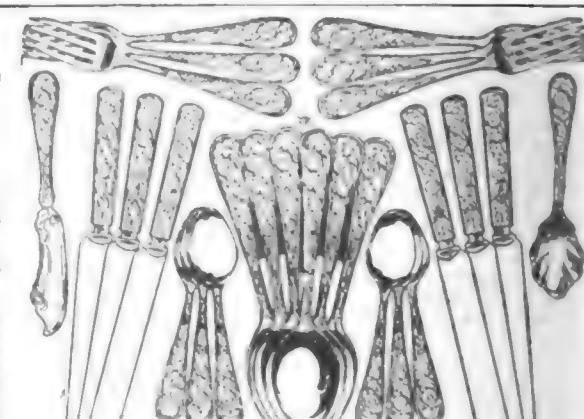
WE have in the past made many offers

of table ware, but this is the first time we have ever been able to offer a complete set of 26 pieces in return for such a small club of subscriptions.

And please don't think that because we are giving away this set on such liberal terms that it is plated on a brass base and consequently will change color and have that "brassy" look just as soon as the plating wears off. This set which we offer you here is plated on a white metal base

therefore each and every piece is the same color all the way through and will not show signs of wear, even after years of constant use.

As shown in the above illustration there are 26 pieces in this set—6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, 6 Tablespoons, Sugar Shell and Butter Knife. Each piece is full regulation size for family use, the handles are hand-somely embossed and decorated with the beautiful Daisy design which is now so popular and the blades of the knives and the bowls of the teaspoons and tablespoons are perfectly plain and bright polished.



WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS

It is only because we buy this set in large quantities direct from the factory that we are able to secure it at a price that enables us to offer it as a premium for a few subscriptions. It is by far the greatest value we have ever offered, in fact we are so sure that it will please and satisfy all who accept this offer we are going to guarantee every set sent out for a period of five years. We will send this beautiful 26-piece Daisy Set exactly as illustrated and described to any address upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For a club of ten one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you this 26-Piece Daisy Table Set free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 73010.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Electric Flash Light

With Powerful Long-Lived Battery

Premium No. 7335

For Five Subscriptions

ARE you in the habit of stumbling around in the dark with the uncertain aid of lighted matches or dangerous kerosene lamps or lanterns? Don't do it any longer! It's dangerous—as you very well know—and entirely unnecessary. Get an Eveready. This "flash light" and you have all the advantages of the incandescent electric light in portable form. It can easily be carried in the hand or pocket. It is always ready for use—a simple movement of the finger turns the light on and off as desired—and it is absolutely safe. No matter what happens it positively cannot set anything on fire.

In the night it shows you your way around the house without fuss or bother—it lights up the darkest rooms, stairways, closets, the dark corners in attic or basement. You can use it in the shed, stable, barn, around hay, powder, gasoline—in fact, any and all kinds of inflammable material and explosives without the slightest danger.

The Eveready is just as useful outdoors as it is indoors. Neither wind nor rain can put it out. When riding or walking after nightfall, it throws a shaft of brilliant light far in advance, showing up every object long before you reach it. The loneliest road, the gloomiest depths of the woods, need have no terrors for you if you go prepared with an Eveready.

The Eveready is 5½ inches long, 1½ inches in diameter and 1½ inches in height. It is 100% waterproof and the latest improved tungsten battery. This battery with average use will last from two to four months, the bulb from six months to one year. Fresh batteries and bulbs may be obtained from any hardware or general store at trifling expense. The light itself—that is the bulb—will last for many years, in fact with proper care should last an ordinary lifetime.

We will give you this Eveready Daylo or "flash light" complete with battery and bulb, all ready for business upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For five one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you an Eveready Daylo complete as described above, free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7335). We can also supply you with extra batteries at the rate of one battery for three one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each (Premium No. 7743) and extra bulbs at the rate of one bulb for one one-year subscription (not your own) at 25 cents (Premium No. 5131).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll free by parcel post prepaid (Premium No. 7284).

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this crying infant doll exactly as described upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year

Physicians Explain Why Women Need More Iron in Their Blood Today Than 30 Years Ago

Say Anaemia—Lack of Iron is Greatest Curse to the Health, Strength, Vitality and Beauty of the Modern American Woman

Dr. Ferdinand King, New York Physician and Medical Author, says physicians should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to supply the iron deficiency. Opinions of Dr. James Francis Sullivan, formerly Physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York, and the Westchester County Hospital; Dr. A. J. Newman, former Police Surgeon of Chicago, and other physicians who have thoroughly tested the value of Nuxated Iron.

Any woman who tires easily, is nervous or irritable, or looks pale, haggard, and worn, should at once have her blood examined for iron deficiency—administration of simple Nuxated Iron will often increase the strength and endurance of weak, nervous, careworn women in two weeks' time.

"There can be no strong, healthy, rosy-cheeked women without iron," says Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York Physician and Medical Author. "I have strongly emphasized the fact that doctors should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—for their nervous, run-down, weak, haggard-looking women patients. Pallor means anemia. The skin of an anemic woman is pale, the flesh flabby. The muscles lack tone, the brain fage, and the memory fails, and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women the roses go from their cheeks."

In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sago, farina, demerinated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss. Therefore, you should supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Dr. A. J. Newman, former Police Surgeon of Chicago, and former House Surgeon, Jefferson Park Hospital, Chicago, says: "It has been my particular duty during the past six years to assist in keeping Chicago's five thousand bluecoats in good health and perfect fighting trim, so that they would be physically equipped to withstand all manner of storms and ravages of nature's elements. Recently I was prompted to give Nuxated Iron a trial. This remedy has proven, through my own tests of it to excel any preparation I have ever used for creating red blood, building up the nerves, strengthening the muscles and correcting digestive disorders."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, formerly Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

The Child's Appeal—What Is Your Answer?



"Mother, why don't you take Nuxated Iron and be strong and well and have nice rosy cheeks instead of being so nervous and irritable all the time and looking so haggard and old—The doctor gave some to Susie Smith's mother and she was worse off than you are and now she looks years younger and feels just fine."

Dr. T. Alphonsus Wallace, a physician of many years' experience in this country and abroad, says: "I do not make a practice of recommending advertised medicinal products, but I have found Nuxated Iron so potent in nervous, run-down conditions that I believe all should know of it. The men and women of today need more iron in their blood than was the case twenty or thirty years ago. This because of the demineralized diet which now is served daily in thousands of homes and also because of the demand for greater resistance necessary to offset the greater number of health hazards, to be met at every turn."

Dr. James Francis Sullivan, formerly Physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept.), New York and Westchester County Hospital, says: "Thousands of persons go on suffering year after year, doctoring themselves for all kinds of ills, when the real and true cause underlying their condition is simply a lack of sufficient iron in the red blood corpuscles to enable Nature to transform the food they eat into brawn, muscle, tissue and brain. But beware of the old forms of metallic iron, which frequently do more harm than good. Notwithstanding all that has been said and written on this subject by well-known physicians, thousands of people still insist on dosing themselves with metallic iron, simply, I suppose, because it costs a few cents less. I strongly advise readers in all cases to get a physician's prescription for organic iron—Nuxated Iron—or if you don't want to go to this trouble, then purchase only Nuxated Iron in its original packages and see that this particular name (Nuxated Iron) appears on the package. If you have taken preparations such as Nux and Iron and other similar iron products and failed to get results, remember that such products are an entirely different thing from Nuxated Iron."

If people would only take Nuxated Iron when they feel weak or run-down, instead of dosing themselves with habit-forming drugs, stimulants and alcoholic beverages, there are probably thousands who might readily build up their red blood corpuscles, increase their physical energy and get themselves into a condition to ward off the millions of disease germs that are almost continually around us. It is surprising how many people suffer from iron deficiency and do not know of it. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained.

MANUFACTURERS' NOTE: Nuxated Iron which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians, is not a secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists. Unlike the old inorganic iron products it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach. The manufacturers guarantee successful and entirely satisfactory results to every purchaser, or they will refund your money. It is dispensed by all good druggists and general stores.

—Advertisement.



You can tell the women with plenty of iron in their blood—beautiful, healthy, rosy cheeked women full of Life, Vim and Vitality—while those who lack iron are often cross, nervous, irritable, weak, tired, complaining creatures whom nobody wants to have around.

CUT THIS OUT

WHAT NUXATED IRON IS MADE FROM

Sworn Statement of Composition on its Formula

THE Board of Directors have authorized the broadest publication of the sworn statement of the composition of Nuxated Iron, so that the public may examine it for themselves and judge as to its merits. Newspapers everywhere are invited to copy this statement for the benefit of their readers. It is suggested that physicians make a record of it and keep it in their offices so that they may intelligently answer questions of patients concerning it. Everybody is advised to cut it out and keep it. A copy of the actual sworn statement will be sent to any one who desires such. It is as follows:

Iron Peptone (Special specific Standard) Quantity given below. Sodium Glycerophosphate U.S.P. (Monsanto). Calcium Glycerophosphate U.S.P. (Monsanto). P. E. Nux Vomice U.S.P. Cassarin Bitter. Magnesium Carbonate, Po. Ginger U.S.P. Oil Cassia Cinnamon U.S.P. Calcium Carbonate Precip. U.S.P. Each dose of two tablets of Nuxated Iron contains one and one-half grains of organic iron in the form of iron peptone of a special specific standard which in our opinion possesses superior qualities to any other known form of iron. By using other makes of Iron Peptone we could not put the same quantity of actual iron in the tablets at less than one-fourth the cost to us, and by using metallic iron we could have accomplished the same thing at less than one-twelfth the cost; but by so doing we must have most certainly impaired their therapeutic efficacy. Glycerophosphate used in Nuxated Iron is one of the most expensive tonic ingredients known. It is especially recommended to build up the nerve force and thereby increase brain power, as glycerophosphates are said to contain phosphorus in a state very similar to that in which it is found in the nerve and brain cells of man.

As will be seen from the above, two important ingredients of Nuxated Iron (Iron Peptone and Glycerophosphate) are very expensive products as compared with most other tonics.

Under such circumstances the temptation to adulteration and substitution by unscrupulous persons is very great and the public is hereby warned to be careful and see every bottle is plainly labeled "NUXATED IRON" by the Dae Health Laboratories, Paris, London, and Detroit, U. S. A., as this is the only genuine article. If you have taken other forms of iron without success, this does not prove Nuxated Iron will not help you.



The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be taken to your local doctor.
Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Sign your true name and give your address. Name will not be published.

Mrs. T. B. M., Crockett, Texas.—Epsom salts baths will not reduce the weight alone. It must be used in connection with other things. The salts can be used twice a week in pound quantities—each bath. In this connection might be mentioned a diet of skimmed milk. On alternate days use one quart of skimmed milk only, in divided quantities. One glass in the morning, one at noon, one at four o'clock and the last one at night. You must also exercise moderately, eat sparingly of sugar in any form and of course avoid pastries of all kinds.

S. J., Texline, Texas.—Bleeding piles can only be cured by operation—clamp and cauterize. This is a simple procedure and can be done by your local physician, and you will be relieved of the condition, cause, etc.

Miss E. J., Danville, Wash.—You should have your teeth carefully cleaned, tonsils removed, if necessary, and take a good cathartic. A good antacid mouth wash is Dobell's solution. Use full strength.

Mrs. A. C., Oakland, Calif.—You may be getting some disease of the kidneys. Diabetes is one of the causes of becoming fat suddenly. Have your urine examined by the local chemist, and report further.

Mrs. E. Z. T., Canuto, Okla.—The use of a one to ten thousand solution of bichloride of mercury will remove the brown spots from the face. This, however, must be used with care and only on the prescription and advice of a physician. The trouble or cause of the trouble is some error of nutrition due to your condition.

Mrs. C. D. T., Cincinnati, Ohio.—This is a nervous manifestation only, and must be controlled or cured by the constant contact with society.

Miss R. H., San Francisco, Cal.—The cause of your neuritis must be got at before any remedy can be suggested. Many cases of neuritis are not neuritis at all in the last analysis, but some dislocated muscle or bone that can be remedied only by replacement or operation. The lime juice will do no harm. Better drink a hot lemon juice tea one hour before breakfast.

Mrs. H. M., Echley, Colo.—Your blood is out of order, and the spots you refer to are, no doubt, slight hemorrhages under the skin. You should take a good iron tonic.

Mrs. B. H., Granite Falls, Wash.—High blood-pressure may be due to the excessive use of food, stimulants, lack of exercise, not drinking water enough to flush out the kidneys, and to some blood disease, or all combined.

ALBERT P., Atlanta Ga.—The chief and only way of diagnosing the presence of tapeworm is by examining the discharges and finding portions of the worm in the feces. Fasting, the use of castor oil, and this followed by male fern will, in most cases, cure the trouble. The male fern should only be taken on prescription of some reliable physician.

Mrs. L. W., McArthur, Ohio.—A cystic tumor is a watery tumor, and usually connected with the ovaries in women. Operation is indicated.

MISS S. J., Larsen, Wis.—The climate is undoubtedly at fault. You have a condition of the mucous membrane allied to the so-called hay-fever.

Mrs. P. E., Hobart, Okla.—You may have malaria due to the climate you are living in. This will also cause the gloomy mental condition you refer to. Try change of climate and surroundings.

MISS M. J., Bark River, Mich.—The pain low down in the back is probably due to some uterine displacement. Better have an examination by your local physician and get at the cause.

Mrs. H. G. S., Basco, Ill.—Night terrors in children are due to some local irritation. Pin worms, lumbicoid worms, elongated foreskin, undigested food, etc., are among many causes of this trouble.

O. O., Sauk Center, Minn.—Bed-wetting, and its cause, has been referred to many times in COMFORT. See answer to next question.

E. H., Lyons, Kans.—Petutrin extract, used hypodermically by the family physician, is the one best guess for the condition mentioned—"bed-wetting."

D. F., Lemoore, Cal.—The "hard knots" on your neck are no doubt little lymphatic tumors. They can be painted twice a week with iodine tincture, or be operated on—the latter preferred.

Mrs. J. T. L., Bonners Ferry, Idaho.—From your history you seem to be suffering from some severe stomachic condition. Probably ulcer of the stomach. You should consult some good surgeon, have an x-ray made of the intestinal tract, and if anything points to ulcer or cancer, have a radical operation.

Mrs. A. S., Able, Nebr.—Your trouble is probably progressive muscular atrophy. Massage, electricity and proper food and exercise is all that can be suggested in your case.

Mrs. H. D., Killeen, Texas.—You are evidently suffering with a gouty deposit in the joints. Wintergreen oil, rubbed in the joints at night, will help the local condition. Add to this a proper diet of green vegetables, free from sweets, pastry, meat, etc., and you will improve as to the joints and also as to the indigestion.

Mrs. E. B., Elizabethtown, Ky.—Glaucoma is incurable, but an operation can be performed that will, at least, conserve a portion of the eyesight left in the good eye. This should be done at once, before the sight is entirely gone.

New Stylish Petticoat



Given For Eight Subscriptions

THIS is one of the best bargains we have been able to offer this season. These handsome latest style colored petticoats are of finest quality mercerized panne satin. They are well made in every respect with finished seams and come in a variety of different flounces one of which is shown above, but all of them are popular, up-to-date styles and will surely please the most exacting taste. We have them in colors of green, blue and black, and in sizes from 36 to 44. When ordering be sure to specify size and color wanted.

CLUB OFFER. For a club of eight one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you one of these fashionable panne satin petticoats free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention what size and color you desire. Premium No. 7328.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Books!

Books!

Books!

Here is Your Opportunity To Secure Without Cost Enough Good Reading Matter To Last You All The Year. Stories Of Love And Romance—Detective Stories—Adventure Stories—Stories For Boys And Stories For Girls—

More Than 465 Titles to Select From!

BY special arrangement with one of the largest book publishers in the country we can now supply our subscribers with a splendid variety of the **very best reading** for every member of the family. You will find in the list of titles printed below more than **four hundred and sixty-five** of the finest stories ever written, all of them by **famous authors** whose names are known throughout the entire civilized world. Each title was carefully selected by us with the view of giving the greatest possible variety of subjects. There are love stories, detective stories, stories of school and athletic sports, of hunting and camping, of adventure on land, sea and in the air—in fact it would be hard to find a better collection of books to be read by everybody in the home, from the youngest to the oldest. Each book is **complete and unabridged**, 5 by 7½ inches in size, printed on good quality paper and strongly and durably bound in handsome photogravure covers.

Everybody needs a good supply of reading to help pass away the leisure hours at home and here is an opportunity to get yours without the cost of a single cent. We will send you **free and prepaid** your choice of any book or books listed on this page upon the terms of the following

SPECIAL OFFERS! For one one-year subscription (not your own) one book free and prepaid. For a club of two at 25 cents each, we will send you any THREE books; for a club of three any FIVE books; for a club of six also GIVE AUTHOR'S NAME so that we shall make no mistake in filling your order.

Address COMFORT, Book Dept. Augusta, Maine.

Give Number And Author's Name When Ordering

Give Number And Author's Name When Ordering

Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller

68 All for Love.
113 A Crushed Lily.
144 Dora Tenney.
122 Eric Braddon's Love.
122 The Fatal Kiss.
570 Her Heart's Unbidden Guest.

501 Her Husband's Secret.
673 Her Life's Burden.
846 Her Sister's Secret.
943 Let Us Kiss and Part.

106 Lillian, My Lillian.
143 Little Coquette Bonnie.
25 A Little Southern Beauty.
760 Love Conquers Pride.

608 Love Is Forevermore.
753 Loyal Unto Death.
621 Lynette's Wedding.
772 The Man She Hated.

102 Married Flirt.
602 Married in Error.
632 My Pretty Maid.

688 Only a Kiss.
34 Pretty Geraldine.
934 Pretty Madcap Lucy.

5 The Senator's Favorite.
673 The Shadow Between Them.

596 Slighted Love.
739 The Strength of Love.
91 Sweet Violet.

517 They Looked and Loved.
560 The Thorns of Regret.
590 What Was She to Him?

718 When We Two Parted.

Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

173 The Bandit of Syracuse.
187 Ben Hamed, the Faithful.

178 Blanche of Burgundy.
188 The Caliph of Bagdad.

186 The Conspirator of Cordova.

142 The Council of Ten.
169 The Fortunes of Conrad.

189 Gertrude, the Amazon.
190 The Golden Eagle.

177 The Grip of the Tyrant.
184 The Hero of Attica.

171 Ivan, the Serf.
179 The King's Mark.

188 The King's Talisman.
180 The Knight's Motto.

124 A Love Match.
174 The Outcast of Milan.

172 The Robber Countess.
181 Roderic of Kildare.

175 Rollo of Normandy.
182 The Royal Outlaw.

176 The Scourge of Damascus.

183 The Shadow of the Guillotine.

259 The Specter's Secret.
185 A Strange Secret.

78 The Yankee Champion.

Captain Mayne Reid

80 Afloat in the Forest.
131 The Boy Slaves.

144 The Boy Tar.
137 The Bush Boys.

147 The Cliff Climbers.
295 Cris Rock.

151 The Flag of Distress.
127 The Forest Exiles.

123 The Giraffe Hunters.
101 The Lone Ranch.

141 The Ocean Waifs.
125 The Plant Hunters.

129 Ran Away to Sea.
155 The Young Voyagers.

133 The Young Yagers.

Adelaide Stirling

461 Above All Things.
583 A Forgotten Love.

493 The Girl He Loved.
541 Her Evil Genius.

500 Love and Spite.
131 Nerine's Second Choice.

473 A Sacrifice to Love.
550 Saved From Himself.

448 When Love Dawns.

Henry Harrison Lewis

275 The King of the Island.
259 Sword and Pen.

232 The Valley of Mystery.
224 Yankee Boys in Japan.

Denman Thompson

563 The Old Homestead.

Augusta J. Evans

11 Beulah.
35 Inez.

52 Macaria.
600 St. Elmo.

Books!

Books!

Books!

566 Airy Fairy Lillian.
93 Beauty's Daughters.
162 Dick's Sweetheart.
122 Doris.
71 The Duchess.
165 Faith and Unfaith.
146 The Honorable Mrs. Verker.

158 Lady Branksmere.
141 Lady Valworth's Diamonds.
102 Marvel.
150 A Mental Struggle.
54 Mildred Trevanion.
134 A Modern Circle.
62 Molly Bawn.
127 Mrs. Geoffrey.
36 Phyllis.
114 Portia.
79 Rossmoyne.
84 Under-currents.
153 The Way of a Siren.

501 Her Husband's Secret.
673 Her Life's Burden.
846 Her Sister's Secret.
943 Let Us Kiss and Part.

106 Lillian, My Lillian.
143 Little Coquette Bonnie.
25 A Little Southern Beauty.
760 Love Conquers Pride.

608 Love Is Forevermore.
753 Loyal Unto Death.
621 Lynette's Wedding.
772 The Man She Hated.

102 Married Flirt.
602 Married in Error.
632 My Pretty Maid.

688 Only a Kiss.
34 Pretty Geraldine.
934 Pretty Madcap Lucy.

5 The Senator's Favorite.
673 The Shadow Between Them.

596 Slighted Love.
739 The Strength of Love.
91 Sweet Violet.

517 They Looked and Loved.
560 The Thorns of Regret.
590 What Was She to Him?

718 When We Two Parted.

501 Her Husband's Secret.
673 Her Life's Burden.
846 Her Sister's Secret.
943 Let Us Kiss and Part.

106 Lillian, My Lillian.
143 Little Coquette Bonnie.
25 A Little Southern Beauty.
760 Love Conquers Pride.

608 Love Is Forevermore.
753 Loyal Unto Death.
621 Lynette's Wedding.
772 The Man She Hated.

102 Married Flirt.
602 Married in Error.
632 My Pretty Maid.

688 Only a Kiss.
34 Pretty Geraldine.
934 Pretty Madcap Lucy.

5 The Senator's Favorite.
673 The Shadow Between Them.

596 Slighted Love.
739 The Strength of Love.
91 Sweet Violet.

517 They Looked and Loved.
560 The Thorns of Regret.
590 What Was She to Him?

718 When We Two Parted.

501 Her Husband's Secret.
673 Her Life's Burden.
846 Her Sister's Secret.
943 Let Us Kiss and Part.

106 Lillian, My Lillian.
143 Little Coquette Bonnie.
25 A Little Southern Beauty.
760 Love Conquers Pride.

608 Love Is Forevermore.
753 Loyal Unto Death.
621 Lynette's Wedding.
772 The Man She Hated.

Learn Music At Home!

Special offer—Easy Lessons Free—Piano, Organ, Violin, Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Harp, Cello, or to sing. You pay only for music and postage—which is small. No extras. Beginners or advanced pupils. Plain, simple, systematic. 20 years' success. Start at once. Send your name and get free booklet by return mail. Address U. S. School of Music, 46 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

E. D. L. PHONOGRAPH FREE

Plays any flat or disc record, 6, 7 or 8 in.—spring motor attachment, speed regulator, turntable, speaker, etc. It reproduces speaking, singing, orchestra, band, instrument pieces, etc. Compares in every way with best machines made. Handsomely finished in mahogany, nickel-plated winding crank, large tone arm, black japanned. This Machine FREE, and Selection of 8 Records, for dispensing with sets of our best art pictures at 25¢ a set, and sending the \$6 collected. E. D. L. LIFE, 337 W. Madison, 6 T 5 Chicago

UNCLE CHARLIE'S

Poems and Story Book, cloth bound, 50 cents each. Song Book 20 cents. Address UNCLE CHARLIE, care COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Six Rogers' Silver Teaspoons



FOR A CLUB OF SIX

NO woman ever has too many teaspoons—especially the "Rogers'" kind—so here is an offer that will surely interest thousands of our women readers. For a few subscriptions to COMFORT secured among your friends we will send you this handsome set free. They are the famous 1881 Rogers' Al brand which is guaranteed to be a full standard silver plate upon a genuine 18% nickel base. Please notice the beautiful design—the new "Plymouth"—which is a splendid reproduction of the universally popular hand-hammered ware. You will have to see the spoons themselves in order to fully appreciate this latest fashionable pattern as our illustration does not do it justice.

We will give you this set of six Rogers' silver teaspoons on the terms of the following club offer. Remember—they are the genuine 1881 Rogers' Al brand—the Rogers' trademark is stamped on each and every one. This protects you fully, furthermore each spoon is absolutely warranted for ten years.

CLUB OFFER: For six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 26 cents each we will send you this set of six Rogers' silver teaspoons free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7356. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Fine Shaggy Teddy Bear

The Best Playmate A Boy or Girl Ever Had



FOR A CLUB OF FOUR!

EVERY little boy and girl wants a **Teddy Bear** and here is an opportunity for every father or mother who reads COMFORT to get one without expense. "Teddy" looks exactly as you see him in the picture above. He is a shaggy fellow, 10 inches tall, made of brown plush, paws lined with felt, carefully stitched and finished and his head, arms and legs are jointed in such a manner that you can place him in almost any position. He will stand up, sit up, stand on his head, go on all four feet, in fact, you can make him assume all kinds of positions that are to **comical and lifelike** that it makes the children scream with delight just to look at him. "Teddy" is so well made that no matter how roughly he is handled he cannot become broken and with ordinary care should last for years. We will send you "Teddy" free if you will accept the following special Club Offer. For four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 26 cents each, we will send you this **Teddy Bear** free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7514. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Conducted by Cousin Marion

In writing this department always sign your true name and give your address; if not, your letter will receive no attention. Name will not be published.

GIRLS, don't let this bewitching June time lure you away from the real work that is to be done for our soldier boys. There will be other Junes and other months and other roses and everything else that goes to make June the most delightful month of the year and your conscience will let you enjoy it all much more if you do your share now and show others how to help. And now for the letters.

The first letter is from "Anxions to Know" of Utah, though that name is very inappropriate as she seems to know what to do and, better still does it. So many people know what they should do but lack the courage to do it. No, of course, I didn't mean you. A certain young man insisted upon kissing her and got his face slapped three different times. Persistent, wasn't he? Then he let her and made the stakes a kiss against a kiss. He won. She paid the bet by sending him a candy kiss, accompanied by a bright little verse explaining that that was the only kind he could have and now she wants to know if it was fair. As our home lawyer says, "we are of the opinion" that it was perfectly fair, since he didn't specify the kind of a kiss. But don't make bets like that again. It is lots easier to stay out of trouble than it is to get out.

MARIAN, Washington.—You are a regular human interrogation point, aren't you? Write just an ordinary, friendly letter to your soldier friend, telling him all the things you would be interested in if you were in his place, but don't write anything silly or sentimental. What would I do if the boys winked at me after I told them not to? I never had anything so delightful as that happen to me. I suppose I might throw a brick at them, but I think I'd just ignore their winks, and by and by they would get tired of such a silly performance and stop of their own accord. Ask your mother about the dances. She ought to say no. Comb your hair the way it is most becoming, only don't use rats, puffs and false hair. I know lots of girls that can't blush. You'll get over it in time, and in the meantime, don't think any more about it.

RUPILIPS AND DIMPLES, Missouri.—That's a regular peaches-and-cream name, isn't it, and descriptive of what every sixteen-year-old girl should be. Next time your girl chum tries to persuade you to keep company with the boys, tell her she has been elected a life member of the M. Y. O. B. Club, and maybe that will give her something besides boys to think about. Wait two or three years, anyway, and then be reasonable about it.

BLUE-EYED RUTH AND BROWN-EYED VIVIAN, Texas.—If your sweethearts are the kind that want to "go" with other girls more than they do with you, I don't see how you are going to prevent it, since this is a free country, and I shouldn't think you'd want to. It is just your pride that is hurt, so let the other girls have them and get served the same way later.

LYDIA, Cherry, Minn.—Write to the principal of the high school you wish to attend, and if your letter is as well written and as promising as the one you wrote to me, and he is at all human, he will be glad to render you every assistance in his power toward working your way through school. Don't give up the idea for a minute. Come again and tell me all about it.

THREE GIRLS, Little Rock, Ark.—No, I don't think it wrong for a man to address his fiancee as "dearest" and "darling" in his letters to her, but do think it wrong for a sixteen-year-old girl to be engaged. (2) I fail to see why you should not be good friends with the man you were engaged to, even if the engagement is broken now, and even go automobileing with him. That's lots more sensible than not speaking. (3) Do I think it very bad for a girl to allow her fiance to hold her in his arms and kiss her good night? Well, no, I never thought it was so very bad, only don't keep on saying good night for an hour or so. Twice is enough.

DIMPLES, Olympia, Wash.—If you care as much for this man at the end of two years as you do now I think it would be safe enough to marry him, even if he is a foreigner; and perhaps your mother will have changed her mind by that time.

M. YUMA, Ariz.—Can't you "wish" him onto some other girl and thus rid yourself of his company? The poor fellow is probably lonesome, so try and make the best of it. A sense of humor is worth more than anything else I can think of and here's a beautiful chance for you to develop yours.

M. C. B., Jackson, Mo.—When a man says "I have a trade last for you," it means, or used to when I was a girl, that he has heard something nice about you and will tell you what it was if you will tell him something of equal importance.

HEARTBROKEN, Glendora, Calif.—Marry him if you are so afraid of losing him, but you are too young to get married. Personally I shouldn't like the idea of a man telling me if I didn't marry him before he went to war that he wouldn't marry me when he returned. I wouldn't then anyway, but doubtless you have a better disposition than I have. My sympathy if you haven't.

TWO TWIN SISTERS, Houltka, Miss.—I think it is perfectly lovely for twin sisters to marry twin brothers but not when they are seventeen and eighteen years of age. Wait five years, as least.

B. A., Decatur, Texas.—Since forewarned is forearmed, there is no excuse for you falling a victim to this man's blandishments, as you fear you will. He has shown that he doesn't really care for you, so drop him just like this—bing!

MARY, Great Barrington, Mass.—I know of no reason why a girl of twenty-one should not correspond with a man of twenty-eight, provided he wants to and writes first. And don't get silly and sentimental over it.

MAPLE FLOWER, Greenwood, Texas.—Why not turn over a new leaf and refuse to let any boy kiss you, even those you have heretofore allowed that privilege, or habit, as it seems to have been in your case. After a while you will have better luck in keeping a beau. You are too easy.

C. T., Omaha, Nebr.—Boys of fifteen haven't so very much sense and girls of sixteen aren't, usually, much better off in that respect, but you really should know better than to do as you are doing. I hope your respective fathers find out about these secret meetings and spank both of you.

BROKEN-HEARTED CHUMPS, Foremen, Ark.—Suit yourselves, but if you mean chums, why not spell it that way, or did you mean chumps? That's what you will be if you don't study more and spend less time thinking about boys.

M. B., of Newport, R. I.—Here's a girl of thirteen who writes that she is "desperately" in love with a man of forty-eight. I thought she meant her father, but she goes on to say that her father approves of her marriage to him but that her mother seriously objects. I am glad your mother has common sense even if your father hasn't. What would we do without mothers? As for you, well, you must be desperate, desperately foolish, to even think of such a thing. Wait until you are twenty years old and then if you want to marry him I won't say a word.

I haven't been very scoldy, have I? Perhaps it is because I can remember other Junes when I had to face the same serious problems that are confronting you now, so I can sympathize with you and laugh at you just as I've laughed at myself for being so silly—but at the time it was all deadly serious. Girls will be girls, and, bless you all, I wouldn't have you a bit different if I could. You'll all grow up to be noble women and I want to help you all I can.

By by.

Cousin Marion.

The Girl He Loved

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12.)

"A card I never got, about something that was over long ago," bravely. "That card referred to last May. Some one had told Levallion it was last night. I told him the truth—and he believed me. Whatever that card had to do with me, once, it was not now."

"Then you were on good terms with Lord Levallion when he sent you for that liqueur?"

"One better terms than ever in my life," hardly able to answer.

"Describe what you did when you left the drawing-room."

"I went straight to Levallion's dressing-room. I took the bottle off the shelf, and I thought it felt warm in my hands, like a ring some one has been wearing. And then my brother's dog, who was with me, barked and started me. I nearly dropped the bottle. I wish I had!"

"What did he bark at?"

Lady Levallion swayed where she stood.

"I don't know," she muttered. "I—he flew at the door and banged it as he jumped against it. I—I thought—" Carrousel put a hand to his mouth as if to hide his pity for his mistress.

"I thought it must be a cat in the hall. I caught Jacobs by the collar and he got away from me and tore back through my rooms and out into the hall."

Some one who had no business there, since he had not been called as a witness, had come softly in behind her, but where he stood could see her face plainly in a mirror. The face he knew every line and curve of, just as he knew every tone of Ravenel Levallion's voice. Something in both of them caught at his heart.

"Did you see the cat?"

"I saw no one, nothing," said Lady Levallion deliberately. She looked round the crowded room as though she were hunted, looked at the Bible she had kissed but now. Her voice came suddenly to the waiting-room, clear, unfaltering as a bugle. "I saw absolutely no one. No one!"

And Adrian Gordon, whom no one had noticed come in, knew she lied.

"What did you do then?"

"I ran back to the drawing room. I was frightened to be there alone. The dog had started me. I never looked at the bottle, but when Levallion said it smelled of almonds—" and Heaven knew where she got her self-control to speak of it quietly—"I tried to stop his drinking it. I remembered it was almond soup that had poisoned my brother's dog."

Carrousel started furiously and then sat still. Lady Levallion might say what she liked.

"Where were you the night the dog was poisoned?"

"At supper. But I never thought of its being the soup till it flashed over me when Levallion spoke of the liqueur smelling of almonds. I suppose it made me think of prussic acid."

If she had sobbed, fainted, been interestingly weak, the jury might not have sat so stolid. Each word she said was somehow setting them to quiet it was a desperate woman who stood so quiet and yet so bold before them.

"Before supper?" said the coroner slowly.

"I had been in the conservatory with Captain Gordon; he had left me at the dining-room door; he was not well, and went to bed. I went into the dining-room"—Houghton could have screamed at her to hold her tongue—"and it was empty; I stood at the door and waited for the others."

"Why?"

"I don't know."

"You were alone in there, and alone in the dressing-room?" said the coroner, after what seemed a year.

"Yes," listlessly. And then the faces of the jury seemed suddenly to leap into her eyes: live men, not automatons. She started, as if to back away from the dreadful thing that was written in those faces. But she stood dumb before them.

And every man of them thought it was the dumbness, the confession of guilt.

The coroner held out a rag of tweed toward her.

"Did you ever see a suit of clothes of this stuff?" he said. "Had Lord Levallion one?"

There was that desperate terror in her eyes now that Houghton knew. She looked from the jury to the coroner and back again.

"I don't think he had," she gasped. "I would not know."

"Did you ever see a suit like them?"

"I never saw one," said Ravenel Levallion, white-lipped.

CARDS, Dice, Magic Goods, Novelties, Catalog Free, D. M. SMYTHE Co., Newark, N. J.

FREE WATCH & RING

Beautiful Guilloche and Art Metal Watch and Ring. We pay up to

\$2.00 per set, also cash for old gold, silver, platinum dentifrices and gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail and will hold goods 10 days for sender's approval of our price. Mail Mazer's Tooth Specialty, 2007 S. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

KEYSTONE CO. 801 GREENVILLE, PA.

Leaves no stain.

Kills Bed Bugs for enough to make 1 quart. Money Back if you are not satisfied. Get it!

Leo Shapiro Co., Dept. C, Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.

For Restoring Color and

Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

YOU CAN ENJOY SOLID COMFORT IN A "COMFORT" HAMMOCK

Premium No. 3916

Leaves no stain.

Kills Bed Bugs for enough to make 1 quart. Money Back if you are not satisfied. Get it!

Leo Shapiro Co., Dept. C, Minneapolis, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff.

For Restoring Color and

Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair.

50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

WE WILL SEND YOU ONE PREPAID FOR A CLUB OF SIX!

ON warm summer days what is there that can afford

more real pleasure or satisfaction than the quiet hours spent in a comfortable hammock on the porch or in some cool shade spot under the trees on the lawn or in the orchard? If you do not already own a hammock, or if the one you now have is becoming a trifle worn, then here is an offer that

Six Wheel Chairs in May

467 is COMFORT'S Total to Date

The six May wheel chairs go to the following shut-ins, and the figures after their names indicate the number of subscriptions sent in by them or by their friends for them.

Miss Edith Sass, 125 West North St., Rome, N. Y., 200; William Elma Williams, Quitman, Ark., 165; Wade Hipsley Riggs, Hartford, Ky., 144; Gladys Hines, Rockford, Ala., 132; George Leonard Williams, Post Hospital, Fortress Monroe, Va., 125; Ruby Pearl Clopp, R. R. 3, DeLeon, Texas, 123.

Miss Edith Sass, age 28, is badly crippled and much in need of her COMFORT wheel chair. This information, which is all I know about her comes from her devoted friend, Miss Mary Zieman, who sent the entire 200 subscriptions for this chair all in one bunch the first of May with 28 extra subscriptions for premiums which she ordered sent to Miss Sass. Sure Miss Zieman is an energetic worker and her achievement shows what can be done for the shut-ins by friends who have a will; for there is always a way for those who have the will to be helpful.

William Elma Williams, age 8, has no use of his legs and has been in this deplorable condition all his life. Mrs. Ella Bumpers, his nearest neighbor, who has "chaperoned" the movement to obtain a wheel chair for him, writes that he is a bright little fellow and, as he has good use of his hands, will be able to manage the chair himself.

Wade H. Riggs, age 9, a cripple from birth, can not stand nor even sit up, and has no use of any limb except his left hand. His mother, who has been active in getting subscriptions for him, will be much pleased to have the help of the chair in taking care of him.

Gladys Hines, age 11, has never walked. She is crippled in both legs by infantile paralysis which attacked her in infancy. She is growing fast and her hands and arms are strong and she writes a nice letter describing herself.

George L. Williams, age 20, is paralyzed from his hips down. Eight months ago he fell from a railroad car and broke his back, which is the cause of his crippled condition. He is, or recently was in the hospital under treatment for his injury.

Ruby Pearl Clopp, age 17, an invalid from baby-hood, has never been able to walk. Her mother was very desirous of obtaining the wheel chair for her and has been active in getting the subscriptions.

Many poor shut-ins are confined to the house or even to the bed for lack of a COMFORT wheel chair. Do your best, my good friends, to help provide them with the wheel chairs to get them out into the glorious summer air and sunshine.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P. S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 one-year subscriptions to COMFORT, at 25 cents each, sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premiums to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some needy crippled Shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for that number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than do you yours. Any shut-in who has friends to help him get subscriptions can obtain a wheel chair free. Write me for information.

Such a Pleasure to Be up and Move Around in Her COMFORT Wheel Chair

WAELDER, TEXAS.

APRIL 29, 1918.

EDITOR COMFORT:

DEAR FRIEND: I have just received my COMFORT wheel chair, and so pleased with it and it is so easy for me to wheel myself around and such a pleasure to be up in a chair.

Every one that sees the chair thinks it is so untiring in their efforts to get the chair for me. May God bless you all.

I also want to thank the one that wrote to me recently and sent me so many nice flower seeds and poetry and such a nice comforting little letter. She signed no name and gave no address so I cannot write to her personally. Thanking you again for the chair I remain,

Mrs. CAROLINE ALFORD.

Thinks Her COMFORT Wheel Chair the Finest Thing Ever Was

BLUE SPRINGS, MISS.

DEAR MR. GANNETT: Mrs. Nathie Jones has received her chair in good order. She thinks it is the finest thing ever was. She had not been in her kitchen for over a year and now she can roll herself all over the place. She went in the kitchen and helped the woman that lives with her cook the breakfast. Now isn't it a great thing that she can go in her kitchen once more in her life? And Mr. Gannett, may God help you in your work of obtaining those Wheel Chairs for the Shut-ins.

Sincerely yours, MRS. LILLIE PRICE.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

Mrs. Mary Zieman, N. Y., for Miss Edith Sass, 200; Irene Hicks, Ark., for Elma Williams, 69; Mrs. H. G. Killgore, Ala., for Gladys Hines, 56; Mrs. Little Price, Miss., for Mrs. Nathie Jones, 46; Mrs. M. Blanche Jamieson, Maine, for Eastern Maine Gen. Hospital, 37; Mrs. Mary Whitenburg, Ark., for Elma Williams, 27; Mrs. C. E. White, Tenn., for Johnnie Watson, 26; Mrs. D. A. Matheny, Ky., for Miss Ethel Tyson, 25; Mrs. R. E. Bennett, La., for Mrs. Louise Myers, 22; Mrs. Ollie Cawthon, Miss., for Steppister, 22; Mrs. J. S. Pool, N. C., for Stroud Pool, 21; Fletcher Williams, Va., for George Leonard Williams, 21; Mrs. John Dozier, Oregon, for Alice May Dozier, 21; Ralph Barry, Nebr., for own wheel chair, 21; Mrs. Edna Hatchet, Ala., for Gladys Hines, 21; Mrs. Fletcher Williams, Va., for George Leonard Williams, 21; Mrs. Roy Wilson, Ga., for own wheel chair, 20; Lizzie Goheen, Ky., for Naoma Goheen, 20; Mrs. Esther Hazen, N. Y., for J. C. French, Sr., 20; Mattie Baker, Ark., for Mrs. Ruth Caldwell, 19; Mrs. Kittie Kemmerer, Ala., for Johnnie D. Whitenburg, 18; Hester Katherine Bumpers, Ark., for Elma Williams, 17; Mrs. Jerry Jansen, Ill., for Carl G. Jansen, 16; Ada M. Riggs, Ky., for Wade H. Riggs, 15; Mrs. Mansfield Hipsley, Ky., for Wade H. Riggs, 15; Miss Myrtle E. Smith, Wash., for Leone Waldron, 15; Mrs. Will Austin, Tenn., for Johnnie Watson, 15; Johnnie Watson, Tenn., for own wheel chair, 14; H. J. Milligan, Ky., for Wade H. Riggs, 12; Mrs. S. E. Upchurch, Ala., for Jessie Lee Bright, 12; Susie Shirley, Texas, for Mrs. C. H. Moore, 10; Mrs. Julie Milligan, Ala., for Jessie Lee Bright, 8; Marjorie Vogel, N. Dak., for Arnold De Vries, 8; Mrs. Lolle Baldwin, 7; Mrs. G. F. Walron, Wash., for Leone Waldron, 7; Mrs. R. W. Phillips, N. Mex., for Bernie Phillips, 6; Mrs. C. B. Dean, Miss., for Ruby Pearl Clopp, 6; Mrs. W. E. Taylor, Ala., for Lovie Belle Taylor, 6; Mrs. Geo. Fox, N. Y., for Ruby Pearl Clopp, 6; Mrs. A. H. Anderson, N. Dak., for Raymond Anderson, 6; Etta Clark, Ala., for Susie Harbin, 6; Mrs. M. J. Ketcham, Conn., for General, 5; Mrs. V. Jernstrom, Wash., for General Fund, 5; Ola Jones, Kans., for General, 5.



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in them what they see through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

J. W. D., Loami, Ill.—Illinois and Missouri are in the sixth district out of the twelve into which the country is divided according to the workings of the new Federal Farm Loan law. Write to the U. S. Farm Loan Board, Washington, D. C., asking to whom you should apply in your district to obtain the loan you desire. Or you may obtain quicker results by asking your bank cashier, who should be able to tell you where the nearest office to your town has been established.

B. M. J., Lansing, N. C.—If there is one thing certain, it is that Uncle Sam is not paying \$1.22 each for white mice, but, in these times, is using the proceeds of Liberty Bonds for other purposes. If white mice, or even the common garden variety, could be sold for this price the raising of them would be extremely profitable, and we would have mice farms from Maine to California.

M. D., Broadway, Va.—There are second-hand book stores in every big and little city. (2) We cannot tell you what the premium would be on your coin of the date of 1822. Write to some of COMFORT's coin advertisers.

A SUBSCRIBER.—Very good courses of the kind you desire to take are given in the Y. W. C. A. at Detroit. There would also be plenty of hospitals there in which you might take a course in nursing.

L. V. N., Dungannon, Va.—Pure gum rubber in thin sheets may be purchased at any modern drug store. Try and see if this is not so the next time you are in a city.

T. J. T., Autryville, Ga.—There are several different names for sets of china, and they differ as to the number of pieces. The usual standard dinner set consists of 112 pieces. Some breakfast sets contain but 56 separate parts.

E. B. P., Bernstadt, Ky.—We are sure you do not know what time and work is required to dye by your grandmothers' methods of raising madder and indigo and preparing the roots and berries for use as dyes. It is a long and tedious process, and in untrained hands not at all certain of success. We advise you to purchase your dyes at the corner drug store. (2) Try writing to the Rockefeller Institute, New York City.

B. S. C., Memphis, Tenn.—If you have five hundred acres of land underlaid in part by a strata of iron ore, you have a valuable property. Nevertheless, as you cannot afford to work it yourself, you would have to accept what an outside company might offer you, or else keep it unsold. Why not, if a stock company should wish to buy it, accept a certain portion of the stock as your price for the land—requiring a small part of the payment to be in cash if you preferred. You might write to your State University at Knoxville, regarding the value of ore such as your land may hold.

W. W. J., Rosebud, Ark.—Once more an inquiry for a "reliable instrument" to locate gold and hidden treasure. Although this subscriber wants to purchase such a so-called "divining rod or needle," we have to answer that there is no article of this sort for sale except by those who are "locating gold" by selling a worthless fraud to credulous buyers.

H. H., Suring, Wis.—There is absolutely no market for mounted butterflies. They are of use only in the collections of museums—and these institutions do their own collecting and mounting.

L. S., Fife Lake, Mich.—There is plenty of vacant public land in the states you mention. For Arkansas, write to R. D. Newton, Camden, Ark. For Washington, write to J. L. Wiley, Spokane, Wash., and for Oregon, which has over thirteen million acres of public lands, write to N. Campbell, Portland, Ore.

A. V., Greenbrier, Tenn.—The way to sell a short story is to write a good one and submit a clean copy of it, typewritten on paper eight and one half by eleven inches, to some helpless editor. If you have enclosed the proper amount of stamps for its return, you will, in more or less time, get it back. Remember, it takes education, training, and a certain knowledge and experience of life, to build saleable literary products. And many men and women who have all these things yet have difficulty in disposing of their work. So you have no easy task ahead of you.

Sibyl's Influence

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17.)

shall not fall in a single point that could be required of a child toward a parent. But you owe me a duty, also—I am your promised husband, Sibyl, we can never sacrifice a whole lifetime of happiness to a mere notion."

"It is not a notion, as you term it; it is a question of the most vital importance, and one which will affect our whole future. Do you think I could live to see the finger of scorn pointed at you—you, whom I glory in as above all other men? Do you think I could bear the looks of pity, the sneers and shrugs, which would everywhere follow you, if you should marry me? Your father would not wish it; auntie would not like it, and I could not bear to bring this trouble on those whom I love best in the world. No, Ray, it must not be."

"Sibyl, hear me," Raymond returned, folding her closer, while his face had grown like a piece of sculptured marble. "I do not care what the world says. It may sneer and scoff to its heart's content. There is no other in this wide world who could fill your place in my heart, and without you I should be the most miserable man in existence. And now listen to me, love. I mean what I say, and to prove it, I shall send for good old Dr. Edgeworth tomorrow. I shall procure a special license, and you will be my wife before another day has passed. If you cannot claim an honorable name, I will give you one, and I will shield you all your life."

She knew that he meant every word he uttered. She knew that his heart was true to her to its

The Complete Story In Book Form

If you do not care to wait for the monthly installments of this new serial as they appear in COMFORT we will be glad to make you a present of the complete story in book form. You will enjoy this great story, "Sibyl's Influence," with an elaboration of interesting detail and thrilling incidents, tells the hardships and trials of two true lovers harassed by a fiendish plot. This splendid romance, written in Mrs. Georgia Sheldon's best style, is strong throughout, tragic in parts and dramatic in its conclusion. Send us only one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, and we will send you a copy of

the book free and postpaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

very center. She had only to be passive in his hands, and the greatest joy she could ask in life would come to her without any effort of her own.

"It is very noble in you, Ray," she said, with a wan little smile that smote his heart with keenest pain. "My soul glories in you for your fidelity; but I cannot accept it from you."

"Sibyl, just so sure as the sun shall rise tomorrow morning, I shall send for Dr. Edgeworth to come and marry us," he answered, the veins standing out like cords on his forehead.

"Then I shall have the added pain of telling him 'no' also."

"You would not dare, Sibyl!"

"Ray, I would dare anything for your sake. I can even dare to crush out every atom of joy from my own life, and turn my back upon the blessedness which you held out to me. But, oh! my love, it is hard. I can never tell you how hard, nor make you know how dear you are to me. Do not think I am yielding you lightly, Ray. Your love is the most precious gift God ever bestowed upon me, and yet He has shown me that we must part."

She laid her cheek against his; she twined her fair arms about his neck, and dry, tearless sobs heaved her bosom.

"Never!" cried Raymond, through his set teeth.

"We shall not part. I will never yield you while I live. Do you hear me, Sibyl? You are my betrothed wife. I will never release you from your vows to me."

"Not if I wish it, Ray?" she pleaded, with white face and quivering lips.

"You do not wish it," he said, crushing her passionately to him. "Every fiber of your being is reaching out to me with a mighty love that will never die. God does not demand such an unnatural sacrifice. He would never have given us to each other only to have parted us thus; but wait—"

He put his fingers into his vest pocket, and drew forth a tiny morocco case, and his face was as set and immovable as the mountains themselves, which were visible through the windows opposite which they sat.

While he was speaking he had slipped a ring upon her finger, and his eyes searched her face eagerly to see whether she would recognize this new bond.

"I thought to give you this before, but have not been able to find what I wanted until today; and now with this I bind you anew to the truth which you have plighted to me."

It was a circlet of diamonds, the stones all of a size, and set close upon one another in a delicate line of gold just sufficient to keep them together.

He meant to marry her in spite of herself or the world, and protect her from every ill or sorrow, which would otherwise come near her.

"Ray," she said, trying her powers of persuasion, "my mother is very poor, and it will not become me to wear such things as this now. Take it off, please," and she held her hand toward him.

"No, Sibyl, as my wife it will become you to wear anything that I may choose to give you. Tomorrow I shall bring you another to bear it company, and until a stronger seal is set upon you, this must be the thrall that binds you to me. Darling," he added, with infinite tenderness in his look and tone, "do you see the line of light it forms about your finger? It is not brighter than I will make your life as long as we both shall live—it is not brighter than will be the glory

which shall crown my days, with you ever at my side."

He raised her hand and laid his lips against the finger that wore the ring, then he drew her nearer, and kissed again and again the lips that quivered painfully beneath his caress.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SELL 24 AM. FLAG PINS AT 10¢
Send no money. When sold send \$2.40 and we'll send stamp
net watch or keep 75¢ for your trouble. Write today.

CLARE WATCH CO., Dept. 59 CHICAGO, ILL.

Wanted An Idea! Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas. They may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and list of "Patent Buyers." RANDOLPH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 112, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WE GIVE THIS WATCH

For a Club of Six

Thirty Minutes is a short time, but many have earned one of these watches in less time than that. It is one of the very best watches for time ever offered to our readers, no matter what the price asked for it. We know, of course, there are watches that cost more money, because they are in gold or silver cases, but for practical everyday use they are no better timekeepers. This watch does not keep perfect time, we never saw the watch that did, but it keeps as near perfect time as watches usually do. We have such faith in this watch as a timekeeper that we send with every one a guarantee just as binding as that given with any watch, no matter what make. We are willing to give you this watch if you will do us a slight service, which you can easily do in an hour. We wish to increase our subscription list, and we want the assistance of every reader of this paper to that end. We do not want you to do it for nothing, we will reward you for it. You can easily secure this valuable watch if you will accept the following

Club Offer.

For only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you this handsome guaranteed watch free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7346. Or for seven one-year subscriptions we will send you the watch and a fine chain to go with it. Premium No. 7247.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities

Pithy Little Advertisements that are Interesting, Instructive and Profitable to Read, for they put you wise to the newest and best in the market and keep you in touch with the world's progress.



AGENTS WANTED

Agents: New automatic chair seat. Fits any broken chair. No nails, tacks or glue. Big seller. Clear \$10 a day. Free demonstrating samples. Automatic Seat Co., 3619 North St., Dayton, O.

Agents—A New One! Harper's Fibre Broom and Ten-Use Brush Set Combined. Saves broom expense; lightens housework; easy seller; big profits; first order returnable. Harper Brush Wks., Dept. A, Fairfield, Iowa.

New Invention. Gas Fire in wood or coal stoves from coal oil. Retalls \$12.00. Agents coining money. Free territory. Simplex Gas Plants Co., 9 S. Clinton Street, Chicago.

Agents—200% Profit. Wonderful summer sellers; something new; sells like wildfire; carry in pocket; write at once for free sample. American Products Co., 5216 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Sell Insyde Tyres. inner armour for auto tires; double mileage, prevents punctures and blow-outs; big profits. Details Free. American Accessories Co., Dept. 1116, Cincinnati.

150 a week easy profit. Fred Glover cleared \$61.50 in four days. Take orders for Xantieek raincoats. Season just starting. Agents swamped with orders. Big commissions. We deliver and collect. Sample coat free to workers. Write quick. Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. J. 19, Dayton, Ohio.

We Start You without a Dollar. Soaps, Extracts, Perfumes—Toilet Goods. Experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., 31 So. Main, St. Louis.

Agents send for free copy of "The Thomas Agent". Greatest agents' paper published. Filled with money making plans and experiences of successful agents. Address Editor, Thomas Co., 1219 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Agents—Make a Dollar an Hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending holes in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 452-B, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Agents Profits—Our plan beats anything ever before offered. Goods practically sell themselves. "Horoco," 131 Locust, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents: Big Hit. Our 6-Piece Aluminum Set is all the rage. Cheaper than Enamel Ware. Sells like wildfire. Guaranteed 20 Years. Retail value \$5.00. You sell housewives for only \$1.50. Biggest seller of the age. 9 sure sales out of every 10 shown. Others cleaning up \$10.00 to \$20.00 a day. Answer this quick to secure your territory. Div. E. X. 5. American Aluminum Mfg. Co., Lemont, Ill.

Agents: Sell guaranteed hosiery at big profits. You can sell at less than store prices. Bought heavily before prices doubled. Mrs. Seburman made over \$2000 last year. Write for sample outfit. Thomas Hosiery Co., 3199 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Reliable People Wanted—to place our delicious Orangeade in stores and appoint agents. In powder, just add cold water; 10 glasses 10c postpaid with particulars. Morris Co., 441-25 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Large Manufacturer wants agents to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 505 Broadway, New York City.

Agents: Big profits, immense demand introducing the Ideal Steak Tenderer and Vegetable Chopper. Reduces high cost of living. Makes chuck steak as tender as Porterhouse. Housewives are eager buyers. Nothing else equals it. Profit one hundred percent. Write for free sample offer. Tyler Mfg. Co., Dept. A, Muncie, Ind.

Photo Pillow Tops, Portraits, Frames, Sheet Pictures, Medallions, Patriotic Pictures, Pennants. Rejects credited. Prompt shipments; samples & cat. free to agents. 30 days credit. Jas. C. Bailey Co., Desk T-1, Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Pair Silk Hose Free. State size & color. Beautiful line direct from mill. Good profits. Agents wanted. Write today. Triplewear Mills, Dept. G, 1524 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

New Patriotic Pictures. "Pershing in France," "Duty Calls," "Her Sacrifice," "Berlin or Bust," Sample free. Also portrait catalog. Consolidated Portrait Co., Station CC, Chicago, Herald.

1000% Profit.—Transfer letters and Flag Emblems. Applied to automobiles, trunks, bags, etc. while owner waits. Charge \$1.50, profit \$1.38. Free samples. Auto Monogram Supply Company, 74 Niagara Bldg., Newark, N.J.

Men and Women, make big money selling "Klozesavers" Laundry Tablets. Continuous repeat orders. Exclusive territory. No risk. Sale guaranteed. Send no money. Investigate. Klozesavers Mfg. Company, 253 E. 8th Church Street, New York.

Agents. Sell rich looking 36x68 imported rugs, \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid 98c. E. Condon, Importer, St. Louis, Mo.

Sell "My Military Record." Soldiers, mothers, sweethearts buy them. McKeown's profit 4 days \$1120. New big hit. Price 75 cents. Inf. free. Mohler, Box 453, Chicago.

The Real Cure

Six months ago the optimistic belief was prevalent both here and in Europe that American invention would solve the submarine problem in a highly spectacular and theatrical manner. American invention has not done so, but there is sufficient evidence to show that there is no need of waiting upon the inventors. The navy was already in possession of the weapon, and by concentrating building activities upon the construction of destroyers Germany's U-boats can be driven from the seas to just at Kiel.—New York World.

Waste

Waste in a country which has not yet learned properly to conserve its resources is typified not merely in the wholesale condemnation of food. Travel along any railroad route you will see perfectly good wood being destroyed by fire simply to get rid of it. When a railroad tie of hickory or oak wood outlives its usefulness, the section foreman gathers in piles all worn-out ties and sets a match to them. Yet that same wood, though seasoned and splendid material for a kitchen range or furnace fire, if hauled to the nearest town would be salable to the inhabitants for firewood. Its potential heat, instead of being wasted, would serve to warm chilly people and to cook food.—New York Commercial.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers. \$75.00 to \$150.00 per month. Railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 82, Omaha, Neb.

Women.—Learn Dress Designing and Making. Design dresses and gowns for yourself and friends. Make your family apparel for half cost. Have three dresses for cost of one. Sample Lessons free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 850, Rochester, N. Y.

We Have Customers who will buy from you tea spoons and dust caps in dozen lots. They also want fancy work of all kinds—Embroidery, Crocheting and Tatting. Send 2c for patterns and prices. Returned if dissatisfied. Kenwood Sales Shops, 6238 S. Park Ave., Chicago.

Wanted Women. Government Clerks at Washington. \$100 month. List positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. P 8, Rochester, N. Y.

ROOTS, HERBS, ETC.

Cash Paid For Medicinal Roots, Barks, Herbs, etc. Easily gathered. Write for circular. Grund Co., Logan Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED

Government Pays \$900 to \$1200 yearly. Prepare for coming "exams" under former Civil Service Examiner. New Book Free. Write Patterson Civil Service School, Box J-15, Rochester, N. Y.

Men—Women Wanted for Government war positions. Thousands needed immediately. Good salaries; permanent employment; liberal vacations; other advantages. We prepare you and you secure position or we refund your money. Ask for booklet "QL" free to customers. Washington Civil Service School, 2004 Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

Firemen, Brakemen, Baggage Men, 8 hours, \$140. Colored Porters wanted everywhere. Experience unnecessary. 828 Ry. Bureau, East St. Louis, Ills.

Help—Male and Female

Earn \$25 Weekly. writing for newspapers, magazines. Experience unnecessary; details Free. Press Syndicate, 451 St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted Men—Women in Honorable Enterprise. Good pay. Send stamp and reference in first letter. Baggally & Barnes, Waveland, Ark.

SALESMEN WANTED

Salesmen—City or Traveling. Experience unnecessary. Send for list of openings and full particulars. Prepare in spare time to earn the big salaries—\$2,500 to \$10,000 a year. Employment service rendered. Members. Address nearest office. Dept. 108-G, Nat'l. Salesmen's Tr. Ass'n, Chicago-San Francisco-New York.

Salesmen Wanted—Reliable Men that can furnish team and wagon to travel in the country and sell old established line of medicines, flavorings, spices, soaps, lotions, condition powder, etc. Permanent work. Pay Big. Write today for free copy of "Opportunity." It tells how. Seminole Medicine Co., Boone, Ia., Box 228.

MISSOURI FARM LAND

Small Missouri Farm. \$10 cash and \$5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, D. 104, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

MOVING PICTURE BUSINESS

\$100 to \$200 Profit Weekly. Complete Moving Picture outfit, furnished on easy payment plan. No experience needed. Free book explains everything. Monarch Film Service, Dept. 2-228 Union Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

HELP—MALE AND FEMALE

Earn \$25 Weekly. writing for newspapers, magazines. Experience unnecessary; details Free. Press Syndicate, 451 St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted Men—Women in Honorable Enterprise. Good pay. Send stamp and reference in first letter. Baggally & Barnes, Waveland, Ark.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

Patents. Write for List of Patent Buyers and Inventors Wanted. \$1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Patents advertised free. We assist inventors to sell inventions. Victor J. Evans & Co., 841 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

Patents Promptly Procured. 1918 Edition Patent book free. High class service. Fees reasonable. Send sketch for actual research and report. George P. Kimmel, Patent Lawyer, 27-F Oriental Building, Washington, D. C.

Invent Something. Your Ideas May bring wealth. Send Postal for Free book. Tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent through our credit system. Talbert & Talbert, 1206 Talbert Building, Washington, D. C.

Ideas Wanted—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. Four books with hundreds of inventions wanted sent free. I help you market your invention. Advice Free. R. B. Owen, 18 Owen Ridge, Wash. D. C.

Millions Spent Annually for Ideas! Hundreds now wanted! Patent yours and profit! Write today for free books—tell how to protect yourself, how to invent, ideas wanted, how we help you sell, etc. 203, Patent Dept., American Industries, Inc., Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN FARM LAND

Rich Land in Michigan. Grains, poultry, fruit, stock. Big yields. Less labor. 10, 20, 40, 80 acres. \$15 to \$30. Easy payments. No commissions. Big booklet free. Swigart Land Co., 1246 First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SHORT STORIES WANTED

Wanted—Stories, poems, etc. We pay on acceptance. Handwritten MSS. acceptable. Woman's Nat'l Magazine, Desk 266, Wash., D. C.

AN OLD ONE UP-TO-DATE

The rose is red,
The violet's blue,
Sugar is sweet
But none in view.

MAN AND TURTLE

"After a man gets in the soup," mused the ragtime moralizer, "he's no good."

"That's where he differs from a turtle," rejoiced the dippy moralizer. "The latter is no good until he finds himself in the consomme."

She Didn't Feel Flattered

There lives in Providence a very matter-of-fact man whose wife is, and always has been, a bit sentimental and fond of trying to draw from husband those little endearments he has ever failed to furnish.

"I suppose," said she, on one occasion, "if you should meet some pretty girl you would cease to care for me."

"What nonsense you talk," said husband.

"What do I care for youth or beauty? You suit me all right."—New York Times.

Her Own Fault

Mistress—"Mary, don't let me catch you kissing the grocer's boy again."

Mary—"Lor', mum, I don't mean to but you do bob around so."—Boston Transcript.

Unsystematic Now

There ought to be more system in Russia. Rebellions should be permitted to start only on Mondays and Wednesdays, with all surrenders on Saturday at noon.—New York Sun.

More Precious

The rain was coming down in buckets and the two children—a very small boy and a still smaller girl—were battling along, striving to keep the rain off with a bedraggled old umbrella. They turned into their own street, and the small boy hurried his steps and hugged

Good Advice

The seedy looking man took his seat at the table and scanned the menu.

"Waiter, I've only 11 pence on me. Now, what would you recommend?"

The waiter gently removed the card from his would-be patron's grasp.

"Another restaurant," he said.—Boston Post.

Tommy—Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?"

Pa—"I did my share of it, Tommy."

"Did you make the enemy run?"

"You bet I did."

"Did they catch you, pa?"—Tu-Bits.

Mrs. Tracey—Do you realize, my dear, that you have never done anything to save your fellow men any suffering?"

Tracey—" Didn't I marry you?"—Spare Moments.

Employer (sternly)—"You were absent without leave yesterday, Mr. Challie."

Clerk: "I am sorry, sir, but I was sick."

Employer—"Oh, that's all right! How did the fist bite?"—Kpoch.

The Tree

It stays by the house

It leaves in the spring;

I know well its bark;

I know it can't sing.

Tighten his blue-paper parcel, while very

carefully he sheltered his tiny sister.

Suddenly their mother thrust her head out of a window a few yards up the street.

When she spied the children she waved her arms frantically.

"Never mind about Nellie, Bill," she shouted. "Hold the umbrella over the sugar!"—Louisville Herald.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Make Money for your Church, Society or yourself, by packing and selling "22 Mints." Write for proposition. Strong, Cobb & Co., 300 Central Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

COINS AND STAMPS BOUGHT

Will pay \$75.00 for 1884 Trade Dollar; 10 Cents for 1883 Nickel, S. Mint. We buy for each premium all rare coins and bills, all rare old cents to dollars. Send now to Get our Large Coin Circular. Numismatic Bank, Dept. 6, Fort Worth, Texas.

PHOTO FINISHING



Miserable Corns— How to end them

Touchy corns make thousands suffer—
on pleasure trips—in business—at home—
everywhere.

Until they once try Blue-jay.

Then they are corn-free forever.

Painful corns are utterly needless.
Science has brought relief.
The medicated spot of wax
on a Blue-jay Plaster stops
pain instantly.

Then in 48
hours the corn pain-
lessly comes out.

Harsh liquids
are dangerous and
messy. Paring
may bring infec-
tion.

No corn can resist Blue-jay. Yet this
way is most gentle.

The chemist of a concern known the
world over for its surgical dressings dis-
covered Blue-jay.

He studied corns for 25 years.

So with science's way at
your command, no touchy
corn need ever bother you
again.

Blue-jay Plasters are sold
everywhere at drug
stores for 25 cents
per package. Buy
a package now.

End your corn
at once and never
let one pain again.

B&B
Blue-jay
Corn Plasters

Stop Pain Instantly—End Corns Completely
Large package 25c at Druggis.
Small package discontinued

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

BAUER & BLACK, Makers of Surgical Dressings, Etc., Chicago and New York